

The Times

XIVTH YEAR—28 PAGES.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1895.—DOUBLE SHEET.

PER WEEK, 20c. FIVE CENTS

AMUSEMENTS—
New Los Angeles Theater—
C. M. WOOD, Lessee, H. C. WYATT, Manager.
THE COMIC OPERA
"La Mascott"
BY AUDRAN
WILL SHORTLY BE PRODUCED AT THIS HOUSE WITH AN ELEGANT CAST, NEW COSTUMES, ETC., UNDER THE PERSONAL DIRECTION OF
Mr. C. Modini-Wood.
THE DATE AND FULL PARTICULARS ANNOUNCED LATER.

ORPHEUM—
S. MAIN ST. BET. FIRST AND SECOND STS.
Los Angeles Family Vaudeville Theater,
In conjunction with San Francisco Orpheum.
MATINEE TODAY, SUNDAY: 2c to any part of the house; children 10c, any seat.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, Sept. 2.
8--NEW BRIGHT LUMINARIES--8
GUINAL & LILLIE ORTIZ The Celebrated Prestidigitateurs and Psycho-hypnotic Wonders.
CRIMMINS & GORE, The Eccentric Comedy Duo.
METROPOLITAN THREE, Soloists, Duetists and Trio.
LILLIAN MASON, Descriptive and Character Vocalist.
FARNUM & SEYMOUR, The World's Greatest Acrobats.
GILBERT & GOLDIE, California's Favorite Comedians.
PIZZARELLO, Eccentric Comedian and Musical Artist.

Matinees Saturdays and Sundays.
Performance Every Evening including Sunday Evening.
Prices 10c, 25c and 50c. Tel. 1447.

BURBANK THEATER.
Main st. bet. Fifth and Sixth
FRED A. COOPER, Manager.
Commencing Sunday Evening, September 1,
Engagement of the CELEBRATED FROHMAN COMPANY
IN THE QUEEN
OF ALL COMEDIES,
"JANE."
With Miss Anna Parker in the leading role. A perfect gale of fun. The success of a century. Four hundred nights in New York. No advance in prices. A \$1 show for 10c. 25c, 50c and 75c. Seats reserved a week in advance without extra charge.

SYCAMORE GROVE,
On the Pasadena and Pacific Railway.
WEDNESDAY EVE., SEPTEMBER 4, 1895.
A laborate outdoor presentation of Shakespeare's Favorite Comedy
"AS YOU LIKE IT."
For the benefit of the Hospital of the Good Samaritan. The play to be given under the personal supervision of Fred A. Cooper of the Burbank Theater. The cast will be a select and capable one, comprising all first-class artists with
MISS ROSE SULLIVAN, as ROSALIND.
There will be ample railway accommodations and trains will run every five minutes from Los Angeles and Pasadena direct to the Grove. Admission 50 cents. The management guarantees a most satisfactory performance in every respect. A \$1 show for 10c. 25c, 50c and 75c. Seats reserved a week in advance without extra charge.

THE WISE WILL WAIT FOR
THE MOST STUPENDOUS EVENT
In the Amusement Annals of the Pacific Coast. The advent of the

GREAT WALLAGE SHOWS
Now the leading Circus and Menagerie of the Western Hemisphere. The best equipped Circus in the World, with the finest Horses of any Show on Earth.
CAPITAL, \$3,000,000! 10 ACRES OF CANVAS!
SEATING CAPACITY, 20,000! 4 TRAINS!
1000 PEOPLE AND HORSES!
Positively the First Big Show to come across the Rocky Mountains with its entire equipment, and also the first to charge the same prices West as East:
ADMISSION, 50 CENTS; CHILDREN, 25 CENTS.
Los Angeles - - - Two Days.
Commencing Wednesday Afternoon, September 25th.

SOBRINO CONCERT.
Tuesday, September 3, at 8:15 p. m.
Tickets limited to 200. Admission 50 cents.
BLANCHARD-FITZGERALD MUSIC HALL.
CARLOS SOBRINO, Pianist.
MME. LOUISA SOBRINO, Soprano.
The Blanchard-Fitzgerald Music Co. take pleasure in announcing the forthcoming Concert. Los Angeles will hardly be as well favored during the coming season, as the Sobrino Concerts have gained favor in every instance and will without doubt prove a great musical treat. Respectfully,
BLANCHARD-FITZGERALD MUSIC CO.

THE FAMOUS AND UNRIVALLED
MARINE BAND.
be best aggregation of Soloists and musical talent on the Western Slope.
Free open-air concert every evening at Santa Catalina Island.

MISCELLANEOUS—
ALHOUSE BROS.
Choice Cahuenga Vegetables.
Berries, Melons, Fruit, Etc., finest to be got anywhere. Delicious Concord and Delaware Grapes, just in their prime.
ALHOUSE BROS., 105 W. First st. Tel. 308.

OUR SPECIALTY—
Fine Stationery, Copper-plate Engraving.
THE CENTURY ENGRAVING CO., 233 S. Spring.

REDONDO CARNATIONS— 15 CENTS PER DOZEN BY R. F. COLLINS
designs to order. Telephone 119.
THE MACHINERY SUPPLY CO. 105 N. BROADWAY, L. A. Engines, Boilers, Pumps, Albany Compounds, Oil Wells, Iron and Wood Working Machinery, (Electric Motors and Dynamos.)
POLISHED DAILY FREE— ALL SHOES PURCHASED AT BARNES', 104 North Spring street.
Men's shoes exclusively.

THE MORNING'S NEWS

The Times

Associated Press Reports Briefed.
THE CITY—Pages 9, 10, 12, 18, 20, 21, 22.
Rival street railroad war.... Another gasoline fire.... The troubles of Mrs. Deane.... How a parrot entertained a police court.... What the new tax levy is likely to be.... A horse-show fiasco at the Pavilion.... Row at the Bowery ball.... Raising funds for the bicycle road.... District Attorney's opinion on fees.... A boy burglar.... A telephone franchise to be advertised.
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA—Page 11.
Mrs. Clifton E. Mayne secured a divorce from her husband in San Diego. Tramps re-appearing at Riverside.... The San Bernardino assessment sustained.... Ten carloads of honey are shipped from Cucamonga.... Discussing Santa Cruz Island as a summer resort.... New water-gas plant for Santa Barbara.... Beginning of the Kaufman will contest at Ventura.... St. James Hotel burned at Santa Monica.... Beet sugar business at Chino.... Sham-battle at Catalina.... Reform conference at Santa Monica.
PACIFIC COAST—Page 2, 3.
The Milton-Angeles stage held up, but no valuables are secured.... A steamer sunk and a ship burned.... San Francisco medics declare the bicycle a curse to humanity.... McKinley the choice of California for President.... Thomas Sheehan of Hershaw, Ariz., killed by his wife's paramour.... Mercantile bank depositors want their money.... A bicycle thief escapes from jail.... The railroad commissioners divide on the rate-question.... Berkeley teacher finds his long-lost brother.... The Durant case and labor day.... The Asiatic plague in Japan.... Close of the Chico cycling meeting.
GENERAL EASTERN—Page 1, 2, 3.
A filibustering expedition broken up and the captives are held for trial at Wilmington, Del.... A bicycle sensation—Cabanne, Titus and Murphy accused of "fixing" a race.... Gen. Eli S. Parker, a noted Indian, dead.... Women cannot vote in Utah.... Capt. La Voisot punished for the Tamatave incident.... Pitzer's skull dug up at Philadelphia.... "Coin" Harvey dines some theatrical and literary people.... Troops moving against strikers at Ishpeming.... Cram shows what he can do at the Chicago Athletic Association's games.... News from China via New York.

BY CABLE—Page 1, 2.
German patriotism at high-water mark.... The preparations for Sedan-day celebration.... German-American veterans at Berlin.... The Queen of Belgium thrown from her horse—King Alexander of Serbia nearly drowned. Said Pasha resigns again.... China demands that the British Ambassador be recalled.... The Valkyrie III expected to lick the Defender if the Defender doesn't beat her.... California fruit in London—Gossip about celebrities and notes of notable happenings. Cuban insurgents accused of outraging women and children.
AT LARGE—Page 1, 2, 3.
Dispatches were also received from St. Louis, Norfolk, Va.; Lexington, Ky.; Boston, Washington, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Denver, Kansas City, Perry, Okla.; Reading, Pa.; Pittsburgh, New York, San Francisco, Woodland, Sacramento, Chicago, Pierre, S. D.; Louisville, Brooklyn, Oakland, Cal.; Wabushka, Nev., and other places.
FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL—Page 8.
Los Angeles bank clearances.... Gold shipments.... Money to move cotton.... Weekly New York bank statement.... Beets to be reduced in price. Beans.... Dried fruits.... Incorporations.... New York stock markets.... Chicago grain movements.... London and Liverpool reports.... Boston San Francisco railroad sales.... Boston stock markets.

WEATHER FORECAST.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—For Southern California: Generally fair, except partly cloudy in the northwest portion; nearly stationary temperature; fresh northerly to westerly winds.

THE TAMATAVE INCIDENT.
FRANCE PUNISHES THE HIGH-HORSE CAPTAIN.
He Will Spend Twenty Days With Himself in Jail and Will Return to His Native Land With the Loss of All Promotion.
(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.)
WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The Navy Department today gave out the following:
As a sequel to the Castine-Tamatave incident, concerning the landing of the officers and men, information has just reached Washington that the French authorities with credible promptitude sentenced Capt. La Voisot, because of his conduct in that affair, to twenty days solitary confinement in the military jail there.
It is understood furthermore that he returns to France with entire loss of all promotion; that he remains stationary on the army list, which makes his punishment to him personally a very serious one. If these statements are correct it will be seen that the French authorities at Tamatave showed a just and proper appreciation of the original incident.

They Missed the Dog.
WABUSKA (Nev.), Aug. 31.—Two hunters on Carson Sink shot at a dog and hit the owner, Lohrhouse, in the breast. He will probably die.

BEER-FILLED GUTTERS.
Forty Kegs of Hartford Brew Are Turned into the Streets.
(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.)
NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—A special to the World from Hartford, Ct., says that in pursuance of an order from the Police Court, Deputy Sheriff Foster turned into the gutter forty kegs of beer which had been seized from the Herold Brewing Company under the recent liquor-seizure act. Several hundred thirsty residents were on hand, many of them carrying cans, with which they scooped up the fluid as it ran behind the curbs. The kegs were seized from the delivery wagons of the brewery on the ground that they were being sold without a license. The beer had been held about a week in the ambulance room at the police station and was a little stale. The crowd grew so great that Patrol Driver O'Brien turned the hose on them to clear the street.

CALL FOR TROOPS.
Michigan State Militia Moving Against Strikers at Ishpeming.
(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.)
ISHPEMING (Mich.), August 31.—Learning that the striking miners had given forcible opposition to the deputies who have been chosen to guard the steam shovels who are coming from outside points, it was today decided by the local authorities to call for troops. Seven companies of the State militia have been ordered out and are moving toward Ishpeming tonight. The news is gladly received by the merchants, and many of the workmen who have been out of employment for seven weeks, and who have not the courage to oppose the strikers.
Four crews of shovel-men arrived today by special train and are quartered at Lake Angelina, Lake Superior and Cleveland mines. The shovels will be started Monday morning.
A loss of over \$500,000 has been caused thus far by the strike. There was a large meeting of strikers in this city today and much excitement was shown. Due to the news that the shovels would be started on Monday.

THE PULLMAN BOYCOTT.
Debs and Howard Lay the Blame on Chicago's Mayor.
(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.)
CHICAGO, Aug. 31.—The Times-Herald tomorrow will print interviews with Eugene V. Debs and W. O. Howard, president and vice-president of the A. R. U., in which they assert that before they ordered the boycott of the Pullman coaches they consulted with ex-Mayor Hopkins, then Mayor of Chicago, and were advised by him to issue the boycott against the Pullman cars. They assert that Hopkins advised them to tie up all the railroads which would not agree to refuse to haul Pullmans. Hopkins was once an employee of the Pullman Company and was discharged from the company's service.
In the course of the interview, Howard said: "I do not care to speak of the effect of the Mayor's attitude on the police, or what we learned of the way the department was conducted."

Will Observe Labor Day.
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A Reminiscence of the Collima.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—Gustave Rowan, one of the survivors of the Collima, wrecked on the 28th day of May of this year off the coast of Mexico, who was seriously injured by floating lumber while drifting about after the vessel sank, has instituted suit against the Pacific Mail Steamship Company for \$50,000 damages. He bases his suit on the alleged carelessness of the company in loading the vessel.

Want Some of Their Money.
MERCED, Aug. 31.—At a meeting of depositors of the defunct Merced Bank today it was decided to employ attorneys to bring an action against the bank directors with a view of getting some of their money. The bank closed its doors last October, since which time the depositors have been paid nothing, neither have they received any information from the bank officers regarding future probabilities.

BOGUS PASSES.

Great Railroad Scheme Broken Up.

Ticket-scalpers Scalped by the Southern Pacific.

Parties Thousands of Miles Apart Are Exposed by a Decoy and Arrested.

Two Suits for Fifty Thousand Dollars Each Are Brought by People Ejected from the Company's Trains.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.)
NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 31.—Barrett & Wenar, doing business as railroad ticket scalpers, and a number of persons associated with them at various points, were arrested today for issuing fraudulent railroad passes. The Southern Pacific estimates that it has been fleeced out of about \$50,000 in fares and has had detectives at work ever since May. In addition to these, W. R. Fagan, a passenger agent, gave valuable assistance by becoming a conductor and ostensibly falling into the schemes of the combine, carrying out their orders and seeing through the passengers who had forged passes.
Letters addressed to him, although unsigned, formed the basis of the charge of fraudulent use of the mails on which the arrests were made. The scheme, it is said, was well worked and the passes would hardly have been distinguished from genuine ones. The firm is said to have agents in all principal cities along the line and when a passenger decided to buy a ticket he was furnished with a pass for a point beyond his destination and received a good rebate for turning over the ticket at his landing-place.
In that way the company never saw the tickets which were destroyed by the agents and it was difficult to trace the fraud. A decoy system was attempted and worked with the success already stated. After it was determined to make the arrest, the different parties, thousands of miles apart, were all landed in jail within four hours. Barrett was arrested here. Other arrests were made in New York and Houston.

TWO DAMAGING SUITS.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—The scalped-ticket expert has been getting the Southern Pacific into more trouble. Two suits, each for \$50,000 damages, were filed against the corporation today on behalf of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Thresher.

On Friday, August 18, Mr. and Mrs. Thresher were forcibly ejected from a Southern Pacific train at Colfax, the husband receiving severe internal injuries at the hands of the corporation's employees. Thresher had purchased two round-trip tickets to Denver, with privilege of extension privileges thereto, paying therefor about \$200. He and his wife journeyed without inconvenience to Colorado and on their way back via Salt Lake and Ogden, as far as Reno. There they left the Southern Pacific train, making a trip to Lake Tahoe. They joined the through system again at Truckee, having lost thirty miles of transportation to which they were entitled.

After leaving Truckee, M. V. Murray, the scalped-ticket expert, came along and asked Thresher for his tickets. Lake Tahoe. They joined the through system again at Truckee, having lost thirty miles of transportation to which they were entitled.

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AND THIS IS THE WAY.



Chicago is threatened with another anarchistic demonstration. There is only one way to treat these cattle.

ROYALTY'S OFF DAY.

MARIE HENRIETTE OF BELGIUM IN THE DITCH.
The Queen is Thrown from Her Horse at Spa and Cuts Her Head Until It Bleeds—Alexander of Servia is Nearly Drowned.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.)
BRUSSELS, August 31.—(By Atlantic Cable.) The Queen of Belgium, who has been staying at Spa, a watering-place near Liège, was thrown from her horse while jumping a ditch outside of town. She fell in the roadway and cut her head which bled severely. She remained, however, and returned to Spa. She is now confined in her bed, but her condition is not thought to be serious.

ALEXANDER NEARLY DROWNED.
BIARRITZ, Aug. 31.—King Alexander of Servia nearly lost his life while bathing this morning in the Bay of Biscay. He went swimming with the instructor in the nautatorium, and both were carried off their feet away from the shore by currents. The swimming-master was drowned in spite of efforts to save him, and King Alexander only reached shore with the greatest difficulty.

VETERANS IN BERLIN.
They Pay Their Respects to Ambassador Runyon.
(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.)
BERLIN, Aug. 31.—(By Atlantic Cable.) The German-American veterans arrived this afternoon. They were met by delegations from thirty veterans' associations headed by the Veteran Corps in uniform and a band of music. The Americans were presented with laurel wreaths by two ladies of honor and received an ovation from large crowds of people assembled about the depot. The American visitors proceeded to the United States Embassy which was reached at 1:30 o'clock. The delegation, consisting of twenty prominent members of the German-American Veteran Corps, then paid their respects to the United States Ambassador, Hon. Theodore Runyon. Comrade Schlenke of Chicago, who was the spokesman of the party, said that the veterans had returned to their other home in order to take part in the national celebrations of the many victories of 1870-71, but he assured the United States Ambassador that the German-American veterans were prepared, in the country of their adoption called upon them, to fight for the Stars and Stripes as loyally as they did twenty-five years ago for the German tri-color.

After acknowledging the compliment paid him by the visit of the veterans, Ambassador Runyon said that the discharge of patriotic duty was honored everywhere and that patriotic service to one's birthplace is an assurance of fidelity to the country of one's adoption. Mr. Runyon concluded with wishing his visitors a pleasant stay in Germany and a safe return to the United States with best wishes for their welfare.

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(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.)
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THE HISTORIC ACADEMY OF MUSIC BUILDING DESTROYED.
BUFFALO (N. Y.), Sept. 1.—Fire broke out in the Academy of Music building at 2 o'clock this morning and for an hour the fire department fought it. At 2:30 a second alarm was turned in, but before the engines could lay hose the flames burst through the stage-windows in the rear, showing that the interior is burning fiercely. The Academy of Music is the oldest playhouse in Buffalo, and one of the historic theatres of America. It has been managed for a quarter of a century by the Deed Bros., and every actor of renown has played within its walls some time or another.
The theater building and property is valued at \$250,000, including the land. The structure was four stories high on Main street, and five on Washington. The loss will be difficult to estimate.
LATER, 2:45 a.m.—The fire has broken through the roof and the building will be a total loss. The estimated loss is \$250,000.

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MORE RIOTING.

Four Christians Injured by Chinese.

The Magistrate Induced the Brutal Attack.

British Weakness Encourages the Mongols to Persist in Their Course.

The American Government the Only Hope of the Missionaries—Delay in the Ku-Chang Inquiry—The Editor.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.)
NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—The World will print tomorrow the following cablegram from Foo Chow, China:
"The commission of inquiry into the Hwa-Sang massacre, sitting at Ku-Chang, progresses slowly. Over one hundred arrests have been made. There have been twelve capital convictions. The Viceroy retards the work by refusing to give the prefect discretion. There is a delay over each question referred to the Viceroy. The intention is to exhaust the patience of the commission. At the present rate the trials will require a year. The imperial edict issued commanding severe measures is a mere blind."
"Rioters at Hok-Chiang attacked the Christians and wounded four and destroyed their houses. The dangerous situation is the fault of the magistrat, who issued a proclamation ordering the Christians. Unless America can be induced to take vigorous measures, it is feared that there will be general rioting. British weakness encourages the Chinese. The American government is the only hope. Consul Hicks is energetic. All the Americans have arrived at Foo-Chow."
CHINA DEMANDS O'CONNOR'S RECALL.
LONDON, Aug. 31.—(By Atlantic Cable.) A special dispatch from Shanghai says that the Tsung-Li-Yamen, or Chinese Foreign Office, has instructed the Chinese Minister at London to procure the recall of the British Ambassador at Peking, N. P. O'Connor, owing to the latter's menacing attitude and the demands made by Great Britain for the appointment of an Italian cruiser at Kobe. The plague is also severe in Hong-Kong.

THE ASIATIC PLAGUE.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—Steamship Coptic arrived today from Yokohama and brought news that the Asiatic plague has broken out in Kobe, Japan. Plague and cholera have carried off several seamen of an Italian cruiser at Kobe. The plague is also severe in Hong-Kong.

MINNEAPOLIS'S GIFTS.
A Silver Service, a Picture and Piano for the Cruiser.
BOSTON (Mass.), Aug. 31.—A handsome solid-silver service of eight pieces, a large picture of Minneapolis and an elegant upright piano of Minneapolis manufacture were presented to the cruiser Minneapolis, the Queen of the Navy, at anchor in Boston Harbor, this afternoon by a committee of prominent citizens of that city, composed of Mayor Robert Pratt and others.

The committee was introduced from headquarters at Concord Square by the Minneapolis Knight-Templar drill corps, headed by a band. At 2 o'clock the steam launches and boats of the cruiser were waiting for the party, and they were run alongside of the warship. At the gangway, Capt. George H. Wadleigh and the officers of the Minneapolis received the visitors with the crew were lined up on deck, forming the background of a very pretty picture. The guests were escorted into the cabin of the cruiser, where Mayor Pratt formally introduced Col. Reeve, who, in behalf of the citizens of the Minneapolis, presented the gifts. Capt. Wadleigh, as representative of the Minneapolis, presented the gifts. Capt. Wadleigh, in a happy speech, after which the party was escorted over the vessel and invited to a collation.

The plans presented to the cruiser consists of eight pieces of solid silver of special design. The decorations are beautiful—examples of the silversmith's art. The plate is completely covered with engravings which typify the industries and resources of the city of Minneapolis and nautical emblems.

FIRE AT BUFFALO.
THE HISTORIC ACADEMY OF MUSIC BUILDING DESTROYED.
BUFFALO (N. Y.), Sept. 1.—Fire broke out in the Academy of Music building at 2 o'clock this morning and for an hour the fire department fought it. At 2:30 a second alarm was turned in, but before the engines could lay hose the flames burst through the stage-windows in the rear, showing that the interior is burning fiercely. The Academy of Music is the oldest playhouse in Buffalo, and one of the historic theatres of America. It has been managed for a quarter of a century by the Deed Bros., and every actor of renown has played within its walls some time or another.
The theater building and property is valued at \$250,000, including the land. The structure was four stories high on Main street, and five on Washington. The loss will be difficult to estimate.
LATER, 2:45 a.m.—The fire has broken through the roof and the building will be a total loss. The estimated loss is \$250,000.

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GOT NO VARIABLES.

FRUITLESS QUEST OF A LONE HIGHWAYMAN.

The Milton-Angeles Stage is Held Up by The Express Box Yields Nothing.

With Unparalleled Generosity He Allows the Passengers to Go Unmolested.

A Stage Held Up Without Results—The Durrant Case Hanging Fire—No Fear of Honolulu Cholera.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) MILTON, Cal., Aug. 31.—The stage running between Angeles and Milton was stopped on its down trip today at a point known as Palafra Hill, about nine miles east of Angeles, by one highwayman, who wore a long linen duster, and whose features were concealed by a mask. He was armed with a rifle. After ordering the driver, Fred Weston, to throw out the wooden box, he commanded the two male passengers, who, together with the driver, were the only occupants of the stage, to dismount, and one of them was ordered to break open the box. The robber furnishing a large hammer for this purpose. No valuables were taken, and the stage was secured by the man and the passengers were not molested.

IN NO PERIL FROM CHOLERA.

The Quarantine Regulations at San Francisco Are Sufficient.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—The news brought by the Monowal of the breaking out of cholera in Honolulu does not alarm the local health officers. "I do not apprehend any danger from the spreading of the disease to this port," said Dr. Chalmers, "for every precaution will be taken to prevent it from gaining a foothold. The quarantine regulations are strict enough. If carried out, all vessels arriving from Honolulu will be submitted to the closest inspection."

This is said to be the first time cholera has been known to the Hawaiian Islands. At the time the Monowal called it was believed that the disease was under control. There had been eight deaths from the disease and there were only two cases remaining, and the two were both in quarantine. Here, with such admirable facilities for quarantining, even if the cholera should get what might appear to be a foothold, it could be easily stamped out, the health officials say.

LATER.—The Board of Health held a meeting tonight to discuss the matter of taking to the quarantine the introduction of cholera from China, Japan and Hawaii. Quarantine Officer Calmer stated that he had been asked by the manager of the Occidental and Oriental Steamship Company to demand an explanation of the neglect to report the deaths at sea on the Belgic. No explanation was given, but he was informed that the ship's surgeon was not in the company of the ship.

CONSUL-GENERAL MILLS REPORTS.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Consul-General Mills at Honolulu, in an official dispatch to the State Department, says that cholera prevails at Honolulu, but is confined to the natives and Chinese. There have been no deaths, and every precaution is being taken.

TWO MARINE DISASTERS.

Steamer Cathlamet Sun and Ship Hilarya Willfully Burned.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—Austrian advice brought by the steamer Monowal are to the effect that on the 28th inst. the steamer Cathlamet, and on the 29th the ship Hilarya, both of the sea rocks off Sydney early in the morning and sank in fifteen minutes. The boats which landed at Foster contained thirty Chinese, including sixteen of the crew and four white men, among whom was Capt. Brown, the captain of the ship. The other boats containing the captain of the steamer and other officers, are missing. The steamer had eighty-one persons on board all told. Accounts are conflicting as to the number saved, which are variously stated as twenty-two or twenty-five, but the latter is certainly the limit. There was 10,800 pounds in specie on board.

The kerosene-laden ship Hilarya was burned and sank at Port Melbourne on July 9 and the investigations of the coroner's jury resulted in finding that the ship was willfully fired and the second mate and a watchman were charged with the crime.

A BICYCLE THIEF'S ESCAPE.

He Fools the Guardians of the Humboldt County Jail.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) EUREKA, Aug. 31.—Russell, the bicycle thief who recently escaped from the County Jail this morning, was a fifteen-pound Oregon boy. He fooled the jailers by fixing up a dummy and rattling his shoes on the bottom of his cell as he was being locked up. Friday night he was taken into a conversation with the under-sheriff from the top of the cell where he was hidden.

This morning the jail door was opened, and before the cells were unlocked he slid from the top of the tier of cells and made his escape through a window in the jailer's office. Although it was 8 o'clock he was only seen after escaping. He is an old offender, having served two years in the House of Correction at San Francisco under the name of Pat, alias Moran. He is also wanted in Madera for grand larceny and jail-breaking.

A DIVIDED BOARD.

Commissioners Larue and Clark Vote Against Dr. Stanton.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—At today's session of the Railroad Commissioners Dr. Stanton offered a resolution to the effect that the board at once proceed to the consideration of the complaint of the Salinas Valley wheat-growers, who asked for a reduction of rates. Commissioner Stanton said that there seemed to be some ground for the complaint of the wheat-growers, but Commissioner Larue thought the matter should not be taken up at this time. The railroad representatives also pleaded for delay and protested against action being taken before they could make a showing. Stanton still insisted, however, and the question was voted upon. Larue and Clark voted to postpone consideration until next Tuesday and the matter accordingly went over until then.

San Francisco Justice.

The Durrant case may not go on Monday because of the railroad commissioners' session of Labor day is a national holiday. The attorneys for the prosecution and defense conferred with the district judge.

FAVORED PROCEEDING WITH THE TRIAL MONDAY.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS BUYS A WHOLE OUTFIT.

The Spanish Consul at New York Heads Off Another Expedition to the Antilles.

Tug Taurus With a Crew of Men and a Lot of "Supplies" Is Made Captive.

Efforts to Induce Colombia to Give the Insurgents Recognition—Two Hundred Dollars Buys a Whole OUTFIT.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—A morning paper says that emissaries of the Spanish government went to New London, Ct., last night, on information for which the Consul-General of Spain in this city paid \$100, that a Cuban filibustering expedition is on the point of sailing from New London for the North Carolina coast.

The information implicates Capt. Dillon, of renown in similar undertakings during revolutionary times in Hayti, now commanding the steamer Commodore, of 170 tons burden, which has hitherto been engaged in the fruitless search for the "supplies" that the Commodore is taking on at Gardner's Bay are declared to be arms and ammunition. The news was taken to the Spanish Consul, for which he paid \$100.

Found His Long-lost Brother.

STOCKTON, Aug. 31.—J. W. Warnick, a public-school teacher of Berkeley, found his brother here today, after many months of inquiry. The brothers have been separated for twenty years, and were greatly pleased to meet again.

E. F. Warnick is the name of the brother who has been lost sight of. He spent many years in Idaho and Montana and, having had a pretty hard struggle, did not keep a correspondence with his brother. He was working on the railroad grade south of Stockton.

Will Get a Tacoma Education.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—Capt. Hurl Storm of Tacoma arrived today from the Coptic from Borneo. He brought with him a three-year-old gorilla named Joe, which he intends to take to Tacoma to educate.

Joe was captured in the jungles of Borneo and is in self-defense shot them. He captured a young male and female and has brought the male home with him. The youngster is very bright and acts as intelligently as a three-year-old child.

Oakland City Bonds.

OAKLAND, Aug. 31.—An election for a re-issue of \$140,000 in city bonds is to be held today.

Two-thirds of the voters are expected to fight the proposition and the result is in doubt.

Officer Wyzel's Murderer.

SACRAMENTO, Aug. 31.—Word has been received here that George Clark, who in this city was arrested today on a warrant from San Francisco, charging him with the theft of several hundred dollars' worth of diamonds in that city.

A Housemaid's Haul.

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A Car Conductor Robbed.

SACRAMENTO, Aug. 31.—W. M. Davis, the conductor of car 2, 108 on the J-street car line, was held up at Twenty-eighth and Y streets tonight about 11 o'clock by two masked highwaymen, and robbed of \$17.25.

WOMEN CANNOT VOTE.

The Supreme Court of Utah Reverses Judge Smith's Decision.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) SALT LAKE (Utah), Aug. 31.—The Supreme Court has decided that women cannot vote at the coming election in November. This reverses the recent decision made by Judge Smith at Ogden, who had ruled in favor of women's suffrage.

The case was brought on appeal in the suit of Sarah E. Anderson against Charles Tyne, registration officer at Ogden, involving the question of women voting. Justice Merritt rendered the decision today. He said that Judge Barch and himself had arrived at a conclusion. Judge King dissented on the ground that the constitution gave the right of suffrage to all citizens.

Mrs. Anderson had asked that her name be placed upon the registration list. Judge Merritt said the Edmunds-Tucker law had not been repealed, and would remain effective until Statehood was achieved. Sec. 2 of the enabling act had extended the franchise among the women of the territory.

To allow females to vote would be in conflict with the act and was forbidden. There had been stress laid upon the fact that the constitution gave the right of suffrage to all citizens.

HIS SECOND VICTIM.

H. C. Rodenbaugh Dies from W. N. Lane's Murderous Attack.

LEXINGTON (Ky.), Aug. 31.—H. C. Rodenbaugh, owner of the Hotel Woodford at Versailles, one of the victims of W. N. Lane's murderous attacks with a pistol four weeks ago, died today. Lane was removed to the Lexington Jail.

It was found that Rodenbaugh was sinking. Rodenbaugh's young son, James, was instantly killed by Lane when he was taken to the Lexington Jail.

Elder Rodenbaugh's father, John Rodenbaugh, was murdered near Kent, Portage county, O., in 1885 for robbery charges. Lane was hanged and another sent to prison for life. Three generations in direct descent, father, son and grandson, have fallen victims to murderers.

After the news of the death of Rodenbaugh reached Lexington, Lane was taken from jail and put in the penitentiary for better security against mob violence.

Said Pasha Resigns Again.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 31.—The situation of affairs is so critical that the Grand Vizier, Said Pasha, has tendered his resignation, saying that he declines to remain in office under the present conditions. Said Pasha was reported on June 25 to have tendered his resignation owing to the Sultan's rejection of some imperial and administrative changes. The Sultan refused to accept his resignation, but it has been stated that the coolness of their relations has since been apparent.

Fort Ringgold Struck by a Cyclone.

LAREDO (Tex.), Aug. 31.—Fort Ringgold, one hundred miles southeast of here, was struck by a cyclone which blew off the roofs and verandas of the fort, and did other damage. Several Mexicans were injured, but none of the soldiers were hurt. Considerable damage was done to the Mexican Central railroad, 100 miles south of here.

BUSTERERS BUSTED.

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ON THE TEMPELHOF.

GERMAN PATRIOTISM PROUDLY REKINDLED.

Sedan Day to be Celebrated in a More Enthusiastic Manner Than Heretofore.

Services in the Churches Today to be Followed by a Brilliant Pageant Tomorrow.

Emperor William and the Kings of Saxony and Wurttemberg Will Review the Troops—School Children by Thousands.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) BERLIN, Aug. 31.—(By Atlantic Cable. Associated Press Copyright, 1895.) Sedan Day will be celebrated in a more general and enthusiastic manner than ever since 1870. No business will be done after noon on Monday. The Siemens and Halske people will pay their 5000 workmen double wages on that day and will let them enjoy themselves. Many other firms will do likewise. The government employees will get their holiday with full pay and all the schools will be closed.

The celebration will commence with a very impressive ceremony, the dedication of Emperor William memorial church. A platform capable of seating 5000 people is being erected for the accommodation of the favored guests. The Emperor and others will arrive at the spot at 1 o'clock escorted by a detachment of cuirassiers of the guard and will be handed the golden key of the church by a deputation. When their majesties reach the inside of the building hymns will be sung and a patriotic sermon will be preached. When their majesties leave the bands will play the "Wacht am Rhine." A cord of troops and veterans, including the German-American veterans who are visiting this city, will surround the church and will be reviewed by the Emperor.

Early in the morning a patriotic festival will be held in the various public schools. A gala performance will be given in the Royal Opera on Sunday evening, including a balla militaire composed twenty-five years ago to greet Emperor William on his return from the war and the patriotic drama "1871" will be performed at the Schauspielhaus.

Philadelphians will be interested in the order of the Emperor. The Berlin Turner societies have arranged a series of games and popular sports for the afternoon of Sunday on the Tempelhof field. The American colors will be present at the parade on Monday and there will be illuminations upon a splendid scale in the evening. The Mayor of Berlin has invited the whole of the population to the Tempelhof field.

Considerable indignation has been felt at the fact that the Socialists of Berlin and elsewhere are arranging a counter-demonstration. On Monday six meetings of Socialists have been called by Bebel, Liebknecht, Sanger, Auer and other leaders to protest against the commemorations of the victory of 1870. A large batch of police and detectives have been ordered to Stettin and its vicinity in anticipation of trouble.

Upon the occasion of the imperial maneuvers from September 5 to September 12 at which Emperor William, Emperor Francis Joseph, the King of Saxony and the Crown Prince of Naples will be present, the French officers will not appear and the French Ambassador at Berlin, M. Herbet, will leave the city during the Sedan fete. The Emperor on the occasion of a recent review of troops at Mayence is reported to have said to his officers: "Do not forget that we must be strong in order to maintain peace and the stronger we are the more respect others will have for us."

Incidentally it may be noted that, although the Emperor has been near Mayence repeatedly, he has never entered the city proper, and the following curious explanation is given for this. On the way to Mayence the cathedral is a sculptured hand, raised as if taking an oath. When the Emperor Francis of Austria visited Mayence he was so hospitably received by the clergy, he solemnly promised and vowed that the next German Emperor would visit Mayence must pay for the cathedral by having two towers erected, and as a sign of this promise the hand referred to was carved in stone, and no German Emperor has since visited Mayence.

The Catholic congress, which was held at Munich during the past week has done nothing extraordinary. There was a large attendance, and resolutions were adopted in favor of the restoration of the temporal power of the Pope, the abolition of deuling, for the furtherance of toleration and for the strict observance of Sunday.

Nellie Neustetter, with her child, has been here for some weeks, wearing most handsome dresses, and the Duke of Cambridge took a great deal of notice of her.

Quite a sensation has been caused at Hamburg by the arrival of the Prince of Wales has paid to a young American widow, Mrs. Roach, nee Cole, a beautiful lady bicyclist who has been riding a great deal in Battersea Park, London. The Prince has frequently taken her to tea and walks with her at the walls. He took her to Frankfurt Opera yesterday.

PITZEL'S SKULL.

Dug Up at Philadelphia for Evidence Against Holmes.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31.—From today's developments in the Holmes-Pitzel case it is probable that the swindler and alleged multi-murderer will be tried here for the murder of Benjamin Pitzel. The body of the latter is buried in Mechanics' Cemetery in this city.

Today S. I. Egbertson of the coroner's office and four assistants went to the cemetery and exhumed the dead man's skull. It had been sent by Dist. Atty. Graham that a child buried with the child in the case until the fate of the children had been settled. This being established, it is believed that Holmes will be indicted for murder, and the skull will be presented so it may be identified by Pitzel's peculiar teeth.

Burned to the Water's Edge.

NORFOLK (Va.), Aug. 31.—The Old Dominion Steamship Company's new steamer Isle of Wight was found on fire at 2 o'clock this morning at the wharf at Smithfield. She burned to the water's edge and sunk. No lives were lost.

FOR a good table cloth try our Sonoma Zinfandel, \$1.00 per gallon. T. W. & Co., Commercial and Alameda, Tel. 309.

CHICAGO ATHLETICS.

Crum Makes a New World's Record—Other Results.

(REGULAR ASSOCIATED PRESS REPORT.) CHICAGO, Aug. 31.—In the athletic games today under the auspices of the Chicago Athletic Association the men of that organization carried off the majority of events in which they entered. Much interest was shown in the work of Crum, the young Iowa sprinter, as giving a line on what he may do when he meets the Englishmen in the East.

Crum was entered in the 100 and 220 yards dashes and captured both events easily as far as competition was concerned. He made the 100 yards in 10.8 flat and in the 220 yards he covered the distance in 21.4-5, making a new world's record for a circular track, and equaling the English record for a straightaway. Crum was followed by Fred Weston of Washington. Crum left for the East tonight. The games resulted as follows:

The 100-yard dash: C. C. Crum of Iowa won; time 10.8.

The 440-yard dash: Jackson of Chicago Athletic Association first; time 1:12.4.

The 880-yard dash: Copeland won; time 2:14.5.

The 1600-yard dash: Crum won; time 4:45.5.

The 3200-yard dash: Crum won; time 9:45.5.

The 6400-yard dash: Crum won; time 19:45.5.

The 12800-yard dash: Crum won; time 39:45.5.

The 25600-yard dash: Crum won; time 79:45.5.

The 51200-yard dash: Crum won; time 159:45.5.

The 102400-yard dash: Crum won; time 319:45.5.

The 204800-yard dash: Crum won; time 639:45.5.

The 409600-yard dash: Crum won; time 1279:45.5.

The 819200-yard dash: Crum won; time 2559:45.5.

The 1638400-yard dash: Crum won; time 5119:45.5.

The 3276800-yard dash: Crum won; time 10239:45.5.

The 6553600-yard dash: Crum won; time 20479:45.5.

The 13107200-yard dash: Crum won; time 40959:45.5.

The 26214400-yard dash: Crum won; time 81919:45.5.

The 52428800-yard dash: Crum won; time 163839:45.5.

The 104857600-yard dash: Crum won; time 327679:45.5.

The 209715200-yard dash: Crum won; time 655359:45.5.

The 419430400-yard dash: Crum won; time 1310719:45.5.

The 838860800-yard dash: Crum won; time 2621439:45.5.

The 1677721600-yard dash: Crum won; time 5242879:45.5.

The 3355443200-yard dash: Crum won; time 10485759:45.5.

The 6710886400-yard dash: Crum won; time 20971519:45.5.

The 13421772800-yard dash: Crum won; time 41943039:45.5.

The 26843545600-yard dash: Crum won; time 83886079:45.5.

The 53687091200-yard dash: Crum won; time 167772159:45.5.

The 107374182400-yard dash: Crum won; time 335544319:45.5.

	Count
FOR SALE OR RENT	

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE; ONE OF THE finest homes in Redlands adjoining Smiley Heights; 6½ acres navel oranges in bearing; 9-room modern house; improvements first-class; would take Los Angeles property in part payment. Address BOX 496, Redlands, Cal.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN: 54-ACRE RANCH
yielding good income, all improved, 3 ar-
tistic wells, house, etc., 10 miles south of
city; also 350 acres good alfalfa ranch, im-
proved and well watered. Address J. T.,
room 16, Temple Block, Los Angeles.

1-7-18-21

FOR SALE—40 ACRES GOOD, LEVEL
land, house and well, \$1250 cash; 14 miles
from Los Angeles; close to railroad station,
postoffice, store, etc. \$3000; will lend you
\$500. If you bargain, write.

FOR SALE—ON THE BEAUTIFUL ALAMITOS, residence and villa lots overlooking the ocean, from \$150 upward; lemon, olive, date and small fruit lands with water, \$150 per acre. **E. B. CUSHMAN**, agent Alamitos Land Co., 306 W. First st., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE — AT FULLERTON. 20-ACRE walnut grove, the best that grows, at a sacrifice; if you want water use this; also 23 1-3 acres, 16 acres in lemons, you can make money on this. **SHERWOOD**, agent.

123 S. Broadway. 1

FOR SALE—SUPERIOR FRUIT LAND; water sold with land in definite quantity; reservoir capacity 300,000 gallons; land and water free of any incumbrances. **HEMET LAND CO., 342 N. Main st., Los Angeles.**

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE; 40 ACRES AT Glendora, 30 miles from Los Angeles. Fruit house, an abundance of water, \$5,000, if sold 1-3 cash balance your own terms. A snap bargain. **CREASINGER, 118 Broadway.**

FOR SALE—\$2000. 10 ACRES OF ORANGE GROVE.

FOR SALE—\$1,000: 10 ACRES SOFT-SHELL walnuts in bearing, 10 miles from city; 1/2 cash, balance 2 years; terms; abundance of water; 3 trains daily to and from city. Address K, box 33, TIMES OFFICE. 1

FOR SALE—A SPECIAL BARGAIN: 2 1/2 acres on Pasadena ave., at Highland Park; also a 5-acre block and 390 1/2 lbs. Go to the park office on Pasadena ave., or 122 E. Broadway. W. P. LARKIN & CO. 1

FOR SALE—\$1800: 7.54 ACRES NEAR CITY: 2 1/2 acres alfalfa, 2 acres trees, 5-room house,

barn, well under water-ditch; a very desirable property and cheap. T. W. T. RICHARDS, 102 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE—IN LARGE OR SMALL TRACTS, land with or without water, in the finest fruit-growing section in the county. For particulars address W. F. BARBER, Chatsworth, Cal.

FOR SALE—10 ACRES IN LANKERSHIRE for \$25; \$25 cash down and 5 years' time on the balance; good, level land and all cleared ready to plow. L. H. MITCHELL, 136 S.

Broadway 1
FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST WALNUT
 groves in the State; average income for the
 past 6 years over \$4400 per year. M. L.
 SAMSON & CO., 217 W. First st. 1

FOR SALE—GREAT BARGAIN; 5 ACRES
 close to city; house, well, fruit; \$2000; ½
 cash balance to suit purchaser. Address
 T. box 34, TIMES OFFICE. 1

FOR SALE—AN IMPROVED RANCH NEAR
 Newhall; owner is going away and I am in-
 terested in other things. 1

FOR SALE—BURBANK AND EL MONTE
alfalfa land under irrigating ditch; also
fruit land and orchards. GANO HENRY,
office Natick House. 1

FOR SALE—5 ACRES SOLID, TO BEARING
navels, two blocks from center of Monrovia;
a bargain if taken soon. Address S, box 96,
TIMES OFFICE. 1

FOR SALE—\$1000, ¼ CASH, WILL BUY 10-
acre alfalfa farm near Norwalk; good house

and artesian well. See OWNER, room 73, Temple Block.

FOR SALE—10 ACRES LAND NEAR DOWNEY: 8 acres in alfalfa; house 4 rooms, barn, etc.; water right. E. A. POMEROY, 105 S. Broadway. 1

FOR SALE—FINE RANCH IN COMPTON of 20 acres, in alfalfa, \$3200, or will trade for city property. CREASINGER, 116 Broadway. 1

FOR SALE—20 ACRES IN LANKERSHIM near Los Angeles. Property will be sold at

near school house. Call for
a bargain. L. H. MITCHEL, 138 Broadway.
FOR SALE — OR EXCHANGE: 160-ACRE
dairy or cattle ranch in Orange county. Ap-
ply 637 S. HILL.
FOR SALE— SCHOOL LANDS LOCATED:
we charge a small fee. DAY & CROUCH,
119½ S. Spring.
FOR SALE— WE SELL THE EARTH. BAS-
SETT & SMITH, Pomona, Cal.

FOR SALE—
Houses.

FOR SALE—HOUSES.
BARGAINS BY S. BORWN.
1124 W. 32d st., 2 doors west of 33d.
Take University Electric cars.
New 5-room modern cottage, on car line,
\$1650.
New 5-room modern cottage, on car line,
\$1500.
New 4-room cottage, one block from car

line \$1600.
5-room cottage, large fine lot, a snap, \$1400.
6-room cottage, choice, \$2000.
6-room cottage, modern, \$2150.
I have houses located close to electric car lines that will please you as to price and location, and I can save you money by calling upon me at my residence; I also have a choice list of building lots, finely located, from \$200 up, and will take pleasure in showing you them, the same whether you purchase or not. Write me, in the "southwest."

0. Nore., abj. 1887. I am no longer connected with the firm of Brown, Hyatt & Co., and for the present can only be found at my residence, 1124 W. 32d St., or will call and see you should you prefer, by addressing S. Brown, box 38, University, Los Angeles Cal. 1

FOR SALE—HOUSES AND LOTS ON EASY payment:

- \$1100—Cottage of 4 rooms, lawn, flowers, stable; lot nicely fenced, one-half block from the electric car line, bet. 12th and 13th.
- \$1400—Cottage of 5 rooms; lot 60x117; lawn.

flowers, etc.; located on 21st st., bet. Grand and Main sts.
 \$1800—Modern cottage of 5 rooms; streets graded; sewer; cement walks; Vernon st., near Pico.
 \$2700—House of 8 rooms; lot 60x110; a corner on 25th, bet. Grand and Main; cement walks, flowers, lawn, fruit trees, etc.
 \$2800—Modern cottage of 8 rooms, lot 50x112, lawn, flowers, cement walks, etc., 28th bet. Grand and Main.
 \$3500—House of 8 rooms, modern throughout, 2 stories, located on a corner of W. 11th

st., a fine location.
\$3000—Beautiful cottage of 8 rooms, lawn, flowers, cement walks, every modern convenience; W. 12th, near Georgia Bell st.
\$1700—Modern house of 5 rooms, located on Adams st., near electric car line; \$700 cash, balance \$15 a month.

GOWEN, EBERLE & CO.,
143 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE—
\$1350—5-room cottage, hard finished, barn, orange trees, street improved, near car line;

reasonable terms; must sell.
 \$3500—8-room house, new, all modern im-
 provements, stable, large corner lot, streets
 improved; choice location.
 \$4000—8-room house, modern improve-
 ments; Grand ave.; easy terms.
 \$5500—8-room house, new with all latest
 improvements, near Seventh st.; beautiful
 view.
 \$1850—5-room cottage, bath, etc.; street
 improvements complete, near car line and
 Pico and Pearl; must sell.
 \$2400—7-room cottage, with all modern im-

improvements, barn, fruit trees and others;
beautiful home, clean side Adams st.; must
sell; easy terms.
\$2400—7-room cottage with all modern im-
provements, barn, fruit trees, Georgia Bell,
near 15th.
Large list of houses and vacant lots in all
parts of the city. Before purchasing else-
where examine my bargains.
JOHN L. PAVKOVICH,
1 230 W. First St.

FOR SALE — BUY A HOME; BUY ONE
 now: we can build you a home; build it for
 you anywhere in the city to cost as much
 as little as you please and let you pay for
 it on your own way and at your leisure;
 come and let us show you the pretty little
 house that we can sell you for \$1300, with
 cement walks and everything complete and
 all within walking distance of the heart of
 the city. **O'BRIEN INVESTMENT CO.,**
 Bradbury building.

We want to buy for a customer a fur-

1 **O'BRIEN INVESTMENT CO.**
Bradbury building.

FOR SALE—

Attention of those contemplating building a fine home is called to that choice corner on 28th st., Portland and Hoover st., 129 feet frontage on 28th st., 69.3 feet frontage on Portland st., 67.3 feet frontage on

Hoover. One of the choicest lots in the city, and will be sold at a very reasonable price. HENRY A. DARLING, Real Estate Investments and Loans. 237 W. First St. Notary Public. Tel. 339

LINERS.

FOR SALE—Houses.

FOR SALE—NICE MODERN 5-ROOM residence on large lot near the corner of Main and 11th sts., price only \$2100. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—A NEW 7-ROOM COTTAGE in most modern style and beautifully decorated; the surroundings are of the very best and everything first-class in every respect; this is a very desirable property and very cheap, located No. 1033 W. 23d st. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—A FINE RESIDENCE on Bonaville ave., bet. Washington and 24th, near the University Electric line; price only \$1100. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—1 1/2 ACRES ON MAIN ST. just south of city limits; price \$900. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—A VERY FINE LOT on Severance st., near Adams, 73x150; price \$2000. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL NEW 2-STORY 8-room residence in the Bonnie Brae district, on Burlington, second floor, for a few days only, \$3750. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—A NEW AND MODERN 8-ROOM, 2-STORY colonial residence in south part of city, only 1/4 block from 2nd st. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—A MODERN NEW 6-ROOM COTTAGE on 10th st. and 25th st.; nice lawn, flowers and shrubbery; nice home in very desirable neighborhood; price \$2200. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—A NICE COTTAGE on lot 40x100, abutting a 2-bldg. house, on 25th st. price \$2200. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—A 6-ROOM HOUSE in southwest part of the city with 50x115, located very convenient to electric line; price only \$1000. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—NEW MODERN 6-ROOM COTTAGE on Taylor and 10th, on Pico at a little west of Pearl; price \$2000. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

GRIDER & DOW.

BARGAINS.

CITY HOUSES.

\$500 BUYS A NICE 4-ROOM COTTAGE and large lot, within 1 block of double electric car line; must be sold down; balance by the month.

\$1400—FOR SALE—NEW 7-ROOM COTTAGE in modern; large lot, located southwest, near 2 electric car lines; price only \$1400, on easy terms.

\$1700 BUYS A NEW COLONIAL COTTAGE of 6 large rooms, all modern; lot all fenced; cement walks, 2-bldg. house, on 25th and 26th streets, located just off Seventh st.; small payment down, balance \$15 per month.

\$1850—LOVELY 5-ROOM COTTAGE with gas, bath, pantry and cold water; marble washstand, fine mantel and chairs, double parlors and wide porches; finished throughout in yellow pine; a gem for \$1850, on easy payments; located on 25th and 26th streets, electric road; street graded.

\$2500—FOR SALE—NEW MODERN 7-ROOM HOUSE on 10th and 11th, on Pico at a little west of Pearl; price \$2500. NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—EASY TERMS; GOOD 5-ROOM COTTAGE ON W. Adams.

\$3000—8-room house, arranged so two families can occupy, within 3/4 blocks of Court-house, street graded, good location.

\$700—Easy terms, new modern house of 9 rooms and stable, a corner lot, both streets graded, joining S. Bonnie Brae.

\$600—6-room house, lot 60x165, Olive st., bet. 11th and 12th.

\$800—A fine home 12 rooms on Figueroa st., north of Adams st.

\$800—Good house 10 rooms, everything complete, with stable, lot 60x135; fine view, Seventh st., near Pearl.

\$11,000—New and modern house 14 rooms, large cellar, garden all extra fine, with running water, large corner lot, both streets graded, close to cable car, just off cable-car line, this side Westlake Park.

\$15,000—If you are able and want an elegant home, look at this place; it must be seen to be appreciated, choice location in Bonnie Brae.

WILLIAM B. BOSHSHELL, 107 Broadway.

FOR SALE—HOUSES.

BARK REALTY CO.

\$1400—PRETTY NEW 4-ROOM COTTAGE modern improvements, near Adams st. and Heights, close to cars; \$500 cash, \$15 per month.

\$2200—5-ROOM COTTAGE, modern improvements, connected with sewer, on W. 30th; \$200 cash, balance \$25 per month.

\$4000—A BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE of 9 rooms on S. Flower near Pico, modern in all its appointments; worth \$5000; price \$4000—1/2 cash, balance easy; sure bargain.

\$800—4-ROOM COTTAGE, WITHIN 15 MIN. walk to school and street car; \$200 cash, balance \$15 per month.

FOR SALE—

2 of the greatest bargains in this city.

\$3750—1/2 cash, an elegant new modern 2-story house in southwest, close in; cellar under entire house; cement walks, street front all done and paid; 1 block from 2 electric lines; large lot; east front; no shoddy work here.

\$2000—3000 cash, balance long time; fine 6-room house with 2-bldg. house, good barn and corral, cement walks, lawn, flowers and fruit; large lot, 100-foot avenue; fine car line; everything complete; let's adjoin; are held at \$2000; this is simply giving it away; \$2000 cash, balance \$15 per month.

W. H. NEISENBERG, 213 W. First st.

FOR SALE—

\$3750—1/2 cash, an elegant new modern 2-story house in southwest, close in; cellar under entire house; cement walks, street front all done and paid; 1 block from 2 electric lines; large lot; east front; no shoddy work here.

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W. H. NEISENBERG, 213 W. First st.

FOR SALE—

FOR SALE—Houses.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS at Highland Park. \$7000—Residence and two acres highly improved for \$4500.

\$800—Fine residence on corner with three acres for \$4000.

One new 7-room house for \$1500.

Five 2-story with lawn, shade and fruit.

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FOR SALE—Houses.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN; NEW HOUSE of 6 rooms, bath, modern stove and partly furnished; on Burlington ave. By J. N. HUNT, at Co. Tax Collector's office.

FOR SALE—I HAVE SEVERAL BEAUTIFUL homes for sale; everything new and clean; large lots; see me if you want something good. W. MILLER, 228 W. Second.

FOR SALE—1000-ROOM HOUSE, LARGE lot, fronting two streets, new windmill, best of water; \$100 cash, balance \$15 a month. W. B. ROBERTS, 107 Broadway.

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FOR SALE—1000-ROOM HOUSE, LARGE lot, fronting two streets, new

CITY BRIEFS

The man who inserts his first ad in a Sunday paper and expects it to bring business enough for the whole week is a bigger fool than the boy who got his first shave on Saturday and expected a full beard by Sunday evening.

Money saved sure is money earned. The cheapest and easiest way on earth to earn money is to save it. There's no place in Los Angeles where you can save so much money so easily as you can at Desmond's store in the Bryson block. His low prices settle that point conclusively. Desmond can always make it pay you to buy your hats, underwear, shirts, hosiery, neckwear, collars, cuffs, etc., etc., of him. Whether a dollar is worth a hundred cents or not depends on where you spend it. A dollar's always worth more than a hundred cents when you convert it into Desmond's goods. No doubt about it when you can buy 50c and 75c ties this week for 25c.

The Z. L. Parmelee Company are daily receiving new importations of all goods, and request the public to call and inspect the latest styles and designs in china, bric-a-brac and art goods. We are also receiving some special bargains in cut-glass banquet lamps, dinner and toilet sets. Our prices speak for themselves. Come and be convinced that we are not to be outdone by any other house in the city. Z. L. Parmelee Company, Nos. 223 and 234 South Spring street.

Did it ever occur to you to figure out the cost of the money system? If not, call and get our price-list of high-grade machines, and then you will see what an expensive system it is. The "no-agent plan" is the system which enables us to sell the best machine on earth for \$20. Fancy drop-head cabinets, \$30. Each machine warranted for ten years; \$1 per week payments. White Sewing Machine office, No. 239 South Spring street.

A howling success. Everybody in Los Angeles and neighborhood is talking about the tremendous success of Desmond's big sale of Dunlap hats. Yesterday was "opening day" for fall and winter styles. Mr. Desmond invites inspection of his all-around exhibits up to the best machine on earth for \$20. Fancy drop-head cabinets, \$30. Each machine warranted for ten years; \$1 per week payments. White Sewing Machine office, No. 239 South Spring street.

At St. Paul's Episcopal Church on Olive street the choir will render the evening service of Mozart's seventh mass entire. John C. Dunster will render the brilliant accompaniments upon the organ at the mass and Madame Isidore Martinez will render the soprano solos. The public welcome.

Do not miss the elegant dinner at the Ralston dining parlors from 5 to 8 o'clock today. In the increased facilities will be able to handle the great crowd. The Ralston Pure Food Company, Nos. 315 and 317 West Third street.

Opening of the oyster season Monday, September 2. All oysters used for fry and stew will be opened to order. Try the California oyster cocktails, 15 cents. Broiled live lobsters, 35 cents. HOLLERBACK CAFE, Second street, J. E. Aull, prop.

Mrs. J. Green and Miss K. Willis, formerly of the Boston Dry Goods store, will open September 4 a line of goods comprising everything pertaining to infants' wear, embroideries, white laces, handkerchiefs, etc., No. 211 South Broadway.

Removal, James Smith, formerly of No. 245 South Spring street, has removed to Nos. 557 and 559 South Spring street, and will open up with new fall goods Monday, September 2, when he will be pleased to meet all his customers.

Rev. George R. Wallace of Portland, Or., will preach morning and evening at the First Congregational Church, Sixth and Hill streets, morning topic, "Lessons at the Seaside," evening, "Has Every Man a Soul?"

At Simpson Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle today Dr. J. H. Harwood will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening. Dr. McLean and family will return Friday and occupy his pulpit September 8.

Own a home. Money loaned on real estate security, payable in monthly installments, less than rent. Home Investment, Building and Loan Association. No. 115 South Broadway.

Miss Cash will open classes to teach walking, Monday, September 16, at No. 1331 Bonifacio avenue. Advance pupils instructed on the street. Private lessons given.

The funeral services of Dolores Quinones were held yesterday afternoon in the parlors of Kregel & Breesee, Broadway and Sixth streets.

Rev. W. W. Tinker will preach in the American Baptist church, corner Twenty-ninth and Summer streets, Sunday morning and evening.

The Los Angeles Sewer-pipe Association have removed their office and yard to Nos. 849 and 851 South Broadway. Telephone 1009.

The Pacific Clay Manufacturing Company have removed to their new offices at No. 651 South Broadway, near Seventh. Tel. 1009.

Palmitry—Miss Carnahan and secretary have returned from a few months' absence at San Diego. No. 452 South Hill street.

Dr. M. Hillon Williams, the lung specialist, office room 5, Grand Pacific Hotel, Nos. 421 and 423 South Spring street. Rev. A. C. Smith will preach at the usual hours today at the First Christian Church, Eleventh and Hope streets.

The police warn the public to shy clear of the deceptive yellow "V's."

It is reported that Mrs. Forrest of No. 418 West Twenty-first street is in such a serious condition as the result of being struck with a piece of lead pipe by a boy named Skenk that she may not recover.

During the month of August, Superintendent of Buildings Strange has issued permits for buildings aggregating in value \$463,755. During the same month last year the buildings erected were worth exactly \$182,000.

G. B. Lewis and others have filed a petition with the City Clerk protesting against the assessment made by the Street Superintendent in the western intercepting sewer district, and appealing to the Council for relief in the matter.

The Henry Preston who got drunk and beat a Japanese restaurant out of the price of a meal, for which offense he was fined \$10, is not the well-known bar-keeper of that name who has long been in the employ of Henry J. A. Stuhler.

Electric car No. 114 of the Los Angeles Traction Company's line was accidentally run off the track at the curve where Third street crosses Main street, last night. The car is one of the long ones. It took a half-hour or more to get the car in position again.

Mrs. H. Schryer of No. 1039 Georgia Bell street is alleged to have deserted her husband and twin babies nearly two months ago, since which time she has been leading a questionable, though apparently prosperous career, while the babies have been suffering for a mother's care.

The monthly meeting of the News and Working Boys' Home will take place Monday, September 2, at the residence of Mrs. E. A. Forrester, No. 949 West Seventh street, at 10 a.m. A full attendance is requested, as some business of unusual interest is to come before the board.

The petty larceny complaint against Robert Earlston, accused of stealing a lot of stove pipe, was dismissed yesterday evening by Justice Morrison, on motion of Assistant District Attorney Williams. Earlston served a prior conviction for petty larceny and his conviction would have constituted a felony.

Arrangements are being made for a large Council of Recognition of the American Baptist church and the Immanuel. These two churches have been organized by Rev. Mr. Tinker during the past year, and they will have a double service in which both churches will be examined and passed upon by the same council. The council convenes on September 17.

The Historical Society of Southern California will hold its monthly meeting for September, Monday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Judge Morrison's court-room, old City Hall, West Second street.

Mrs. Mary E. Hart will read a paper descriptive of the "Grand Canyon of the Colorado." It will be illustrated by fifty photographic views of different points of interest. Mrs. Hart has secured for the occasion a large lithograph of Moran's famous painting of the Grand Canyon. All meetings of the society are open to the public.

A BIG gun loaded with bargains, not a little hook baited with trash. A look at our hat and bonnet will convince you that our reputation for having what is wanted is well earned. We have the latest styles, prices that prove satisfactory. Mrs. C. Deane's Millinery Store, No. 315 South Spring street.

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Grand Removal Sale. THIS FINAL CLEARANCE SALE EXTENDS TO EVERY DEPARTMENT VALUES ENTIRELY LOST SIGHT OF IN MARKING DOWN GOODS FOR THIS OCCASION. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.

BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR, Makes the best clothes in the State. At 25 Per-Cent Less. THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE. SUITS. Made to Order from \$20. PANTS. Made to Order from \$5. FINE TAILORING. AT MODERATE PRICES. Rules for self-measurement and samples of cloth sent free for all orders. NO. 143 S. SPRING STREET. LOS ANGELES.

MONDAY ONLY. THOSE PARIS COSTUMES—SAMPLES—Exhibition of same on Monday only, as they must be shipped to our work-rooms in San Francisco. They are models of the very latest creations of correct appareling from the leading Parisian modistes. A. HAMBURGER & SONS, Los Angeles, and THE HAMBURGER CO., San Francisco.

To See Thyself as Thou Wouldst be Seen. Without freckles, tan, sun-burn, red patches, or any of those ugly discolorations of the skin. Be Beautiful. Try Anita Cream, 50c. LA CIGALE. FACE CREAM, 60c. A perfectly harmless liquid face powder, delightfully perfumed—white and fresh. HANCE'S COLD CREAM, 20c jar. A soothing cerate for irritated skin. TOILET WATER, 50c. Eight-ounce bottle of pure Violet or Verbena Toilet Water. CUCUMBER CREAM, 60c. You have just returned from the beach and your outing; you are in need of a simple, soothing lotion for the face. Cucumber Cream is superior to rain water as a face bath, even better than the rarest of soaps. DON'T SCRATCH. Use "Safol," that wonderful liquid preparation of that eminent physician and surgeon, Dr. Hartman of New York. It is a natural destroyer of heat and mosquitoes. Price only 25c per bottle. People's store Cut Rates. HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, 65c. JOY'S SARSAPARILLA, 65c. DR. KOCH'S SARSAPARILLA, 65c. POND'S EXTRACT, 33c. SYRUP OF FIGS, 33c. ARNICA TOOTH SOAP, 12 1/2c. DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS, 35c. MARIANA COCA WINE, 95c. LYDIA PINKHAM'S COMPOUND, 70c. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, 74c. DR. RILEY'S CEREAL, BEEF AND HON. 70c. FELLOWS' SYRUP, 95c. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRES., 70c. PIERCE'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY, 70c. SCOTT'S COMPOUND, 75c. MILES' NERVEINE, 70c. ST. JACOB'S OIL, 35c. WIZARD OIL, 35c. CARLSBAD SALTS, 60c. AYER'S PILLS, 12 1/2c. BEECHAM'S PILLS, 12 1/2c. CARTER'S PILLS, 12 1/2c. BRANDRETH'S PILLS, 12 1/2c. Kid Gloves. The main feature of a Kid Glove is A GOOD FIT, and that they will wear good. WE GUARANTEE the fit of our gloves. WE GUARANTEE that they are made well. WE GUARANTEE correct colors and styles. Examine our GLOVES and convince yourself that they are the best obtainable values in the market. Real Kid Glove. "LA MAZENO," \$1.50 pair. Four large pearl buttons, 5-hook and 5-hook lacing, "REAL KID," every pair WARRANTED, fitted to the hand by expert fitters, cleaned and kept in repair FREE OF CHARGE until worn out FREE OF CHARGE. BICYCLE GLOVES, \$1.50 pair. 6 large bones, lacing, PIQUE REAL KID, every pair WARRANTED, fitted to the hand by expert fitters, cleaned and kept in repair FREE OF CHARGE until worn out FREE OF CHARGE. 3-CLASP DERBY, \$2 pair. All shades and black, all sizes, PIQUE REAL KID, lacing, every pair fitted to the hand by expert fitters, cleaned and kept in repair FREE OF CHARGE until worn out FREE OF CHARGE. "LA CIGALE" GLOVE, \$1 pair. Perfect fitting, 4 large button or 5-hook lacing Kid Glove, every pair fitted to the hand by expert fitters, cleaned and kept in repair FREE OF CHARGE until worn out FREE OF CHARGE. THE PROMENADE GLOVE, \$1 pr. A medium weight kid, black, tans, modes, etc., all sizes, lacing, every pair fitted to the hand by expert fitters, cleaned and kept in repair FREE OF CHARGE until worn out FREE OF CHARGE. Corset Department. HER MAJESTY'S, \$2.75 to \$5. Manufactured by the Princess of Wales Co., London, England, best on earth for all occasions, all steel, fully shaped bones, wherever a form is needed for a corset, it is Her Majesty's Corset makes that form. ZZ CORSETS, \$3 to \$6. The highest grade of French Corsets, imported into this country, the best of materials, the most complete, never before constructed to wear and fit always. Expert Fitters. Ever ready to fit either of the above makes of corsets—not that you should buy—but when you do need a new corset you will know what kind to get. Silk Sale. Exhibition of the new foreign fads for the new woman, esthetic effects for the 20th-century girl, and those extreme, exclusive novelties and rich, genteel creations for the modish dressers, who always depend on A. Hamburger & Sons for all that's right in style and price. Proof of our leadership in silks. A few price demonstrations that we lead on medium and low-price black silks and a still more forcible showing that we have NO REAL competition in the fine grades. Our stylish NOVELTY SILKS, 65c yard. Black grounds, with colored figured designs, several patterns, a much higher value than our price signifies. NOVELTY SILKS, 75c yard. Black grounds with handsome stripes, dots and designs, glaces, brodes and taffetas, real \$1 values. AUTUMN SILKS, \$1 yard. Black gros-grain silks, iridescent and gold effects, with small and dainty blue and pink figures, and a handsome line of black and colored figured taffeta silks. HIGH-CLASS SILKS, \$1.25 yard. Black grounds, Roman stripe taffetas, broad gros-grains, interwoven with colored figures, exquisite effects for waists and dresses, diminutive price for high-grade novelties. MOIRE SILKS, \$1.35 yard. An autumn weight black silk in moire effects with petite colored figures, nothing prettier, and safe to say that they'll be impossible to duplicate after Monday, owing to our very low price. FANCY BLACK SILKS, \$1.50 yd. Instead of \$2 and \$2.25, their real value; plain and fancy broad black satin Duchesse with very elaborate gothic figures in ancient colorings. Beautiful swivel gros-grains in heavy brocades and fancy patterns. We will on Monday Show the greatest assortment of plain, figured and broad BLACK DRESS GOODS and NOVELTY DRESS SUITINGS at 50c per yard, for AUTUMN and FALL WEAR, ever shown on the Pacific Coast. VALUES simply out of all proportion to actual worth, be convinced. Shoe Department. Trade with us if you want high-class footwear. We can't sell you any of the cheap, trashy kinds for we don't keep them. WE GUARANTEE Every pair of Shoes of the following brands, at a quality that leaves no other establishment. There is no economy or money saved in the penny-wise-pound-foolish sorts found every day. THE "TOKIO," \$3 pair. Wright, Peters Co. 20th Century footwear. They are the latest, chicest French concoit you ever set foot into; an irresistible love of a toe. All widths AAA to E. SOUTHEAST TIES, \$5 pair. John Foster & Co.'s newest style, in a combination of the finest quality of French kid, cloth tops, fashioned in such a manner as to resemble an Amazonian boot, button or lace, hand-turn soles, patent leather tips, AAA to E. MEN'S SHOES, \$3 pair. James A. Hanson's, finest of French calf, lace or congress, in any of the new style toes, hand-sewed and hand-made throughout; none finer and every pair guaranteed for fit and quality. BOYS' SHOES, \$3 pair. Dugan & Hanson's "Ironclad," hand-sewed, button or lace shoe of the very finest of French calf, dressy yet ironclad; sizes 2 1/2 to 6. MISSES' SHOES, \$3.50 pair. Dugan & Hanson's "Ironclad," extra quality of Vic kid, patent leather tips, all the new shapes, spring heels, sizes 1 1/2 to 2 1/2; high-class make of high-grade footwear, a strictly dress shoe on the Ironclad principle; AA to E. Third-aisle Right. And you'll find all those little trifles so necessary to the happiness and comfort of the ladies and children, and at trifling prices. HANDKERCHIEFS, 15c. Ladies' white embroidered and scalloped edged handkerchiefs, nice sheer goods, reduced from 25c. HANDKERCHIEFS, 35c. School handkerchiefs for children, white and colored borders, reduced from a nickel. MONEY PURSES, 50c each. All leather money or combination books in leather, marked down from \$1. LADIES' NECKWEAR, 25c each. Tecks and four-in-hands in silk and satin. Parasols. Two great bargains to take advantage of before the rain falls. ONE at 75c. 25-inch and worth nearly double. THE OTHER, 25-inch, you'll want to chain this to you when the rain falls.

Bless the Boys! What a harvest of happy days they would have. IF CONDITIONS WERE RIGHT We have fixed it right so the CLOTHING QUESTION need not interfere. THE PEOPLE'S STORE. A. HAMBURGER & SONS Are the Boys' Friends. Knock-about-suits, Rough-and-tumble-suits, School suits, Every day \$2.50 suits, Sunday suits. DON'T PAY \$5.00. COME TO THE PEOPLE'S STORE. Suits and Wraps. It's somewhat early, of course, for Ladies' autumn and Fall Cloaks and Coats; nothing like being the first house, however, to show the advance styles; if you don't wish to purchase immediately you may make your selection from these select and exclusive designs; it will be yours when you want it later on. BEAVER CAPES, \$5. Handsome braid and fur trimmed, German beaver capes, with wide sweep. A very economical garment. FLUSH CAPES, \$7.50. The thoroughly waterproof kind of Walker Plush, electric seal trimming, square collar, silk lined all through; serviceable and stylish, yet without quite inexpensive. BOUCLE CAPES, \$10. Navy blue and black imported Boucle Cloth, double cape with large collar, finished with five rows of corded satin, very wide sweep. BOUCLE CAPES, \$12.50. Double crepe in black imported Boucle Cloth, jet and braid trimming, large sweep, rich and stylish. BOUCLE CAPES, \$15. A saucy little conceit in imported Boucle, with genuine Chinchilla collar. The price doesn't do the article near the justice it deserves. PLUSH CAPES, \$17.50. Short nobby and jaunty double cape in the Walker or Listerine Plush, trimmed collar of Thibet fur, extra wide sweep, Satin Duchesse lining. PARIS CAPES, \$20. Single Cape full 150 sweep, exquisitely trimmed in braid and jet a la Van Dyke, and Thibet Fur. A very fetching garment and certainly worth more money. SINGLE CAPES, \$25. Latest imported materials and styles, bewitching collar, jet and Thibet fur trimmings, lined throughout with heavy Satin Duchesse, extra wide sweep. Styles exclusively Our Own. Good-buy Chance at the Good-bye Sale. Of Spring and Summer Wash Fabrics in the Domestic Departments. There's really but one day's difference between the last day of summer and the first day of autumn, but there's a quarters and dimes difference in the prices, figure it out yourself and you'll be convinced. WASH GOODS, 5c yard. That formerly were up to 15c yd. PILLOW CASING, 8c yard. 42 inch goods, full beach, best grade SHEETINGS, 15c yard. 84 inch Sheet, best quality, great value for the money. GROS-GRAIN FLEECE, 12 1/2c yard. The very latest in dark, sedate yet handsome cloth when dress stuffs that are good buy at 30c yard. ZEPHYR GINGHAMS, 7c yard. An endless variety of these, worth up to 15c yd, to be closed out on Monday. FANCY SATEENS, 10c yard. Latest medium and dark, best grades and handsome patterns; reduced from 30c and 35c yard. Our Lines of Wash Stuffs at 5c yd. FANCY LAWNS, SAANTONG PONGEES, CREPES, CREPE LINES, ZEPHYR LAINES, CHECKED NAINSOOKS, INDIGO BLUE PRINTS, SHAKER FLANNEL, BLEACHED MUSLINS, ETC. Worth anyone's while to come in early on Monday morning and get choice of these goods. A Linen Sale. Thrifty housekeepers always take advantage of our Monday bargains in the Linen section. TABLE LINENS, 60c yd. Purest German Linen, over a yard and three-quarters wide, bleached and half-bleached, good heavy weight. SATIN DAMASK, 75c yard. Double width double Damask, looms of purest German cream and white linen, former \$1 grade. HUCK TOWELS, \$1 per dozen. Also an extra large bath towel on Monday for \$1, and a linen towel for \$1, bargain all. Monday's Offerings. In Men's Furnishing Goods are always worthy the attention of the economists, but tomorrow we make special attempts to tempt the purses of the purse-light; all goods in the Haberdashery department must go, we need room, not the money, Men! Men! Here will be your dimes worth halves. Drapery Dep't. Attractive bargains for Monday buyers, advance autumn and fall styles in all the various branches of this department. Prices, as usual, the lowest. 100 PAIRS CURTAINS, \$1 pair. Nottingham curtains in many different styles representing values up to \$2 pair. Very wide and full three yards long. This is for Monday only—don't be disappointed if there are none left after that. CURTAIN POLES, 15c each. 5 feet long, different kind of woods, brass finials complete, never before under 25c. Monday only. TAPESTRY COVERS, 95c. Handsome oriental designs in tapestry table covers, hand-tied knotted fringe, actual value \$1.50. MADRAS DRAPINGS, 35c yd. Fifty inches wide, cream and other delicate handsome tints—gauzy, airy curtains materials. Reduced from 50c. STAMPED SHAMS, 25c pair. Large size pillow sham goods, stamped ready for etching or embroidery in appropriate designs. Marvellously low price. Hosiery Dep't. An importer's willingness to sacrifice his stock for our ready cash enables us to offer for Monday's economy the following great price-broken bargains: LADIES' HOSE, 15c pair. Warranted absolutely fast black—Louis Hermsdorf dye; spliced heel and toe, two-thread, full-finished. LADIES' HOSE, 15c pair. Full-finished Balbriggan, high-spliced heel and toe, solid goods; reduced from 25c pair. LADIES' HOSE, 25c pair. Warranted fast and stainless black—Hermesdorf dye; high-spliced heels and toes, combed Egyptian mace feet; an excellent value. BICYCLE HOSE, 35c pair. For ladies and children; fast and stainless black, extra heavy, three styles. French, Derby and Ascot ribbed; special bargain for Monday, worth halves. The Downstairs. Departments offer strong inducements to the economically inclined; it's a sort of bargain-center; the prices are certainly below the regular. Glassware Dept. WATER SETS, \$1.15. Six engraved glasses, engraved half-gallon jug and tray; a great bargain. TABLE SETS, 25c. Pressed-glass Sugarbowl, Creamer, Butter Dish and Spoonholder; every nice. Crockery Dept. TEA SETS, \$2.95 each. White English semi-porcelain ware, 44 pieces; makes it less than 7c apiece. TEA SETS, \$3.75 each. Printed English semi-porcelain ware, 44 pieces; one-third less than real value. TEA SETS, \$5 each. Band and gilt or flowered and gilt, English semi-porcelain ware, 50 pieces. DINNER SETS, \$10.35. 108 pieces of A. and J. Williams' best white semi-porcelain with fancy feet, decorated edges, etc. Tinware Department. KITCHEN SETS, 25c. The handy kitchen set, a heavy block-tin basting spoon, stirring spoon and fork. ECLIPSE MACHINES, 75c. The greatest fruit-paring machine ever invented. Washing Machines, the Great "Western" MEDIUM SQUARE, \$3.75. LARGE SQUARE, \$4.25. LARGE ROUND, \$4.25. Found down-stairs 7 1/2-INCH MIRRORS, 15c each. FIBRE HORSE BRUSHES, 25c each. CARPET SWEEP BRUSHES, 75c each. BRONZE PADLOCKS, 2 keys, 15c. TEMPERED STEEL SHEEP SHEARS, 30c each. Lamp department BANQUET LAMP, \$2.50. Brass stand, 20 inches high, center draft burners, fully equipped. Boys' and girls' pneumatic tire BICYCLES, \$22.50. Gendron Iron Wheel Co., Toledo, O.; none better made that others ask \$30 for, get your son or daughter a Gendron now, for the price is positively going up. BABY BUGGIES, \$8.50. Reed body, bleached, upholstered in silk plush, fano, of both bottom, 12x24 inches, sixteen panels with brass casters, extra price. BABY BUGGIES, \$9.50 each. Shellacked body of reed iron wheels, upholstered in silk plush, fancy oilcloth bottom, sixteen panels with large edge, catalogue price, \$10.00.

XIVTH YEAR.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1895.

PER WEEK, 20c. FIVE CENTS

STEPHEN B. ELKINS.

A VISIT TO THE DISTINGUISHED WEST VIRGINIA SENATOR AT HIS MOUNTAIN HOME.

And a Chat with Him About Himself and Public Matters—He is Not a Candidate for the Presidency Nor the Vice-Presidency—Radical Ideas About Our Foreign Trade—America as Mistress of the Seas—The Nicaragua Canal and Mexico.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PART I.

SENATOR ELKINS AT HOME.
A Description of the Dukedom Which He and Henry G. Davis Own in the West Virginia Mountains.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26, 1895.—It was the night of the last State election in West Virginia. The Republicans and Democrats had been having one of the hardest fights in their history, and Stephen B. Elkins, the manager of the Republican campaign and now Senator from the State, was seated in his library in his mountain home at Elkins, with his friends about him, receiving the returns. He had a special view, and the dispatches came thick and fast. They were favorable, but the matter was yet unsettled, when the operator turned to Mr. Elkins and said:

"Here is a dispatch about some shoes."
"Oh," replied Mr. Elkins, "that must be one of Mrs. Elkins's store orders. Tell them to hold the 'What we want now is election news.'"

This was done. There seemed, however, to be a lull in the dispatches. None were received for some time, and Mr. Elkins said: "You might as well

Senator Elkins's country home and the wonderful property which he and ex-Senator Davis, in connection with one or two other men, own there in the wilds of West Virginia. It is one of the most wonderful estates in the Union, and it will be worth untold millions in the future. They have tens of thousands of acres of the finest coal lands, and their railroad, which is 160 miles long, goes for nearly 100 miles over their own land. They have also a large tract of acres of valuable timber, and there are towns and factories and great tanneries all along the line of their road. They mine from 2000 to 4000 tons of coal every day. They make hundreds of tons of coke daily, some of which is shipped as far as Salt Lake and some goes to different parts of Mexico. They own more towns than you can count on your fingers and toes, and they are building model settlements away up there in the heart of the Alleghenies. These towns are built with their own money, and they are developing the property themselves. They laid out the towns and they have caused them to spring up like Aladdin's palace, almost in a night. They have a fine view of a New York hotel, till you come to the ledge on which the house stands.

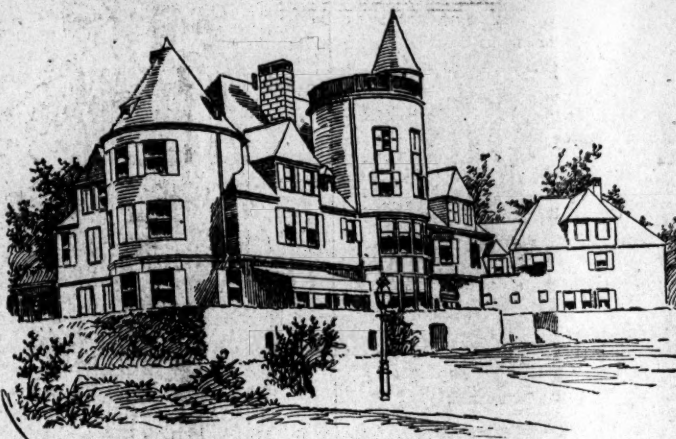
castles and towers, make you think of the castles on the Rhine, and on another hill a little to the left is another big stone residence which is being built by Richard C. Krens, the millionaire of St. Louis, who has been connected with Senator Elkins for years and who has some interest in this West Virginia property. The two castles are the homes of Senator Elkins and his father-in-law, ex-Senator H. G. Davis, who served in the Senate for twelve years from West Virginia as a Democrat.

A description of the curious features of either of them would make a good letter. I have space for only a few words about that of Senator Elkins. It stands on the side of the mountain overlooking the town, with many acres of velvety lawn sloping down to the park. Back of it is a great forest of oaks and maples, and the mountains beyond rise upward until they almost kiss the clouds. The grounds contain more than sixty acres, and they are as well kept as an old English park. You ride by them for a full quarter of a mile before you come to the entrance. This consists of gates of wrought iron fastened to walls of granite, which are so smothered with ivy and choice flowers that you can hardly distinguish the stone. At the right is a porch, ever's ledge of blue stone, which would be considered a good-sized house anywhere else. Passing by this, you are in the grounds proper. The road on which you drive is of blue stone ground down to the size of iron filings, which Senator Elkins had brought here from Philadelphia, and Harper's Ferry for the making of the road. It is as dry as a bone and as smooth as a floor, and you ride for almost a mile over it in your ascent to the house proper. You

own gas plant, but it will soon be supplied with electricity, and the steam will come from the railroad company's works in the town. The house connected with it now contains 200 tons of ice, and the Senator has all the luxuries of the city here on the top of the Allegheny Mountains. He entertains like a prince, and his home life is delightful.

A WORD ABOUT MRS. ELKINS.

This mountain estate is named after his wife. It is called "Halliehurst." The word "hurst" means wood, and Mrs. Elkins was, you know, Miss Hallie Davis, the daughter of Senator Henry G. Davis, who was a Republican married her, now twenty years ago. Henry G. Davis was then the democratic Senator from West Virginia. Stephen B. Elkins is now a Republican Senator from that State, and this is the first instance of a woman being the daughter of one Senator and the wife of another, both from the same State. Senator Elkins was in Congress at the time of his marriage, and Miss Davis was one of the belles of the capital. Old Senator Thurman told her that Elkins was a man with a future, and urged her not to make the mistake of letting him go. It was, however, a long time before she decided, and the marriage has been a most happy one. Mrs. Elkins is today one of the most accomplished women of the country. She is a native of Ohio, and she is his helpmeet and friend in every sense of the word. It was she who wanted the house to be built on the hill, and she it is who manages it. She has executive ability, and I am told that she is almost as good a



HALLIEHURST, STEPHEN ELKINS'S MOUNTAIN HOME.

wind in and out through the forest, now going through acres of green velvet, past beds of luxuriant plants, by the great barn which contains Mr. Elkins's horses, past a garden big enough to supply a New York hotel, till you come to the ledge on which the house stands.

ITS WONDERFUL INTERIOR.

The front of the house faces the forest, and it is only its back that can be seen from the valley. It is an immense structure of three stories, so carefully planned that its beauty, rather than its size, is impressive. Its big rooms are so beautiful that there is nothing barn-like about them, and the house is more like a comfortable home than a millionaire's palace. And still, its size is enormous. The stone porch which runs about its two sides is 180 feet long, and so wide that you can run a freight car around it and not touch the edge of the porch. The main feature of the ground floor is the hall which runs through the center, and into which the parlors, the library and the dining-room open. This hall is so big that you could drive a wagon load of hay in through the front doors and drive out again without grazing the woodwork. Sixteen big chairs and two large sofas form a part of its furniture, and it has a fireplace at one side which eats up wood by the cord, and in which the logs are put without splitting or saving. At the right, as you enter, is the parlor, and beyond this the Senator's library. This library has the biggest fireplace in the United States, and the room is, I venture, larger than any committee room in the Capitol. It is filled with books, and the pictures of the great Americans of the time, who are close friends of Senator Elkins, look down from its walls. Opposite the parlor is the dining room, which is, I nearly every day, the dining room of the White House, and at the tables of which

politician as her husband. The two have four boys, the eldest of whom is 19, and one girl, Miss Catherine, who, at 8, is the baby of the family, and is a host in her own right. In addition to these, Senator Elkins's married daughter, Mrs. Bruner, and her husband are now with him, and his father, a young man of the country is an important part of the establishment.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

TO RAISE FUNDS.

Collectors Appointed by the Bicycle Road Association.

At a recent meeting of the Bicycle Road Association of this city it was decided to improve the road to Santa Monica to such an extent as to make a boulevard of the same. It was also agreed that funds for the carrying out of this plan should be raised by popular subscription. The Ways and Means Committee of the association, composed of J. S. Salkey, W. F. Burke, J. E. Kennedy, J. E. Cook, J. E. Brink, W. S. Boyd and W. A. Baker, was empowered to solicit funds for the carrying out of this plan. The committee has created the following districts and appointed the following collectors for each: First District, East Los Angeles: Fritz Lacey, Ed Lacey, Phil Kitchen, R. D. Muzzy, Frank James, Charles McKee. Second District, North Hollywood: Joseph Beinford, W. H. Holmes, Fred Cummings. Third District, Pico House to East Los Angeles, extending east and west: O. K. Cushing, Tom McAleer, Thomas McCaffrey, Fred Baker, H. Robinson. Fourth District, Pico House to First Street, extending east and west: Dan Brownstein, S. S. Mosher, William Kennedy, W. P. Freely, T. A. Gunn, H. D. Woolwine, George Hartwell, P. Perci, James Chonis, Fred Wilson, A. Hatter, J. Haskins, C. P. Chase, D. E. Frank, Will Entler, Max Harris, J. Johnson, T. B. Emery, Leo Jacoby, F. Higgins. Fifth District, First street to Fourth street, extending east and west: A. R. Kidd, R. W. Poindexter, Thomas S. Wadsworth, H. C. F. Smith, Walter McEay, H. G. Holabird, S. P. Chase, D. E. Frank, Will Entler, Max Harris, J. Johnson, T. B. Emery, Leo Jacoby, F. Higgins. Sixth District, First street to Fourth street, extending east and west: A. R. Kidd, R. W. Poindexter, Thomas S. Wadsworth, H. C. F. Smith, Walter McEay, H. G. Holabird, S. P. Chase, D. E. Frank, Will Entler, Max Harris, J. Johnson, T. B. Emery, Leo Jacoby, F. Higgins. Seventh District, Seventh street to city limits, east of Main street: J. W. Wiser, Fred Dorn, John Griffin, Tom Strohm, A. Stinman, J. P. Yates, S. H. Lacey. Eighth District, Seventh street to city limits, west of Main street: R. Lacey, John Kahn, E. G. Taylor, Walter McEay, H. G. Holabird, S. P. Chase, D. E. Frank, Will Entler, Max Harris, J. Johnson, T. B. Emery, Leo Jacoby, F. Higgins.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Another Car for Atlanta—News from Superintendent Wiggins.

The turtle's face was wrinkled and puckered at least three times as much as usual. "What on earth is the matter?" asked the reporter. "I have stopped rubbing my mouth and said: 'I tried to eat one of those Japanese persimmons D. W. Cunningham sent in today. It was green! It's worse than the time I ate the time.'" "Talk about something else; that will make you feel better." "Well, there's another car ready to go to Atlanta, a car of oranges and lemons, and squashes and corn, and dried fruits, and citron, and sugar cane, and bales of other things. There are three monster pumpkins and four large watermelons on board which will make the Georgia people open their eyes. Charles L. Wilson, who was with Mr. Wiggins both at Chicago and at San Francisco will start for Atlanta Sunday."

"Is there any news from Mr. Wiggins?"

"Yes, a cipher telegram came today, which said that everything looked encouraging, and that the building was quite satisfactory. He is anxious that when I say that it took many carloads of furniture to fit out the rooms. The house is heated by steam, and it has all modern conveniences. It has its

CHAS. H. CRAMP, SHIPBUILDER.

HOW THE GREATEST AMERICAN NAVAL CONSTRUCTOR WON HIS SUCCESS.

Practice, Practice, His Watchword—His Methods and His Personality—System of Employment in Vogue at the Yards—Great Ships Now Nearing Completion—The Magnitude of the Yards—Charles H. Cramp in His Office.

(From a Special Contributor to The Times.)

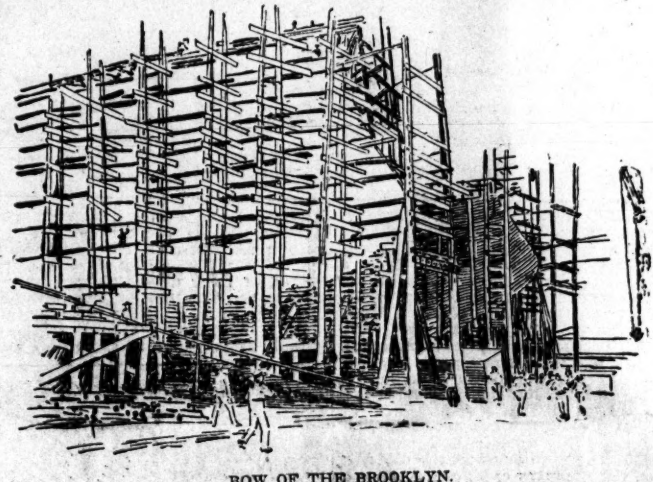
Many interesting things are to be seen at the Cramp company's Philadelphia ship yards, where the record-breaking Columbia and several other of Uncle Sam's best war ships have been turned out, and where the matchless cruiser Brooklyn is shortly to be put overboard, but they are all overshadowed by the intensely interesting personality of the vast establishment's head, Charles H. Cramp. Though in age he is but three years less than the biblical three score and ten, he is as alert and active as any of his administrative subordinates, very few of whom nearly approach him in age, and there is no sort of question that he has a firmer grip upon all the details of the place than any other man. Moreover, he is one of the best posted men in the country upon affairs in general. Of political history he is a walking encyclopedia; his knowledge of the civil war would put most students of that great struggle to shame. He is thoroughly in touch with the general trend of business, he is not without information as to the progress of the world's literature and music. As to naval matters, both warlike and commercial, he probably has not a living superior.

Cramp is a busy man, but it should be explained that his personal activities, though unremitting, are rarely or never directed to the consideration of small details. Early in his career he learned to entrust minor affairs to competent

table and the master ship-builder's desk. Upon the walls hang many etchings and engravings of quiet woodland and rural scenes, which could have been selected by no one not possessed of true, artistic taste. To the surprise of the visitor, perhaps, there are few or no pictures of ships, or marine engines, or death-defying guns, but near his desk, there are miniature half-models of the hulls of some of the finest ships the yards have built. A sort of home-like, sit-down-and-be-welcome air pervades the place, and this is greatly intensified by the frank and unaffected manner of Mr. Cramp himself. His method with the interviewer is perfection. He answers the most leading questions with the greatest unreserve, illustrating what he has to say with many apt and informing similes. But like so many others who talk with much freedom, he is sure to prohibit publication of some of his most important statements about men and affairs, and, also like most others who speak frankly to newspaper men, Mr. Cramp has yet to be betrayed by them.

MAGIC RECEIPT FOR SUCCESS.

Charles H. Cramp's success has been of the sort which cannot be explained by the training of the higher schools, take up a pursuit at the apprentice stage and master all its details until they have arrived at the very top of the ladder. Yet so many who begin life at the bottom, with the determination to win by thorough application to every detail as it comes along, stop short at the



BOW OF THE BROOKLYN.

lieutenants, thus leaving his own time and energy free for general direction and supervision. Yet it is a rule of the establishment that all letters and other business communications must come to him first, and another that all important decisions, after having been carefully wrought out by subordinates, must finally be passed upon by him. Perhaps it is largely to the unvarying observance of these rules, when he is in Philadelphia, that he is enabled to maintain his thorough mastery of the situation.

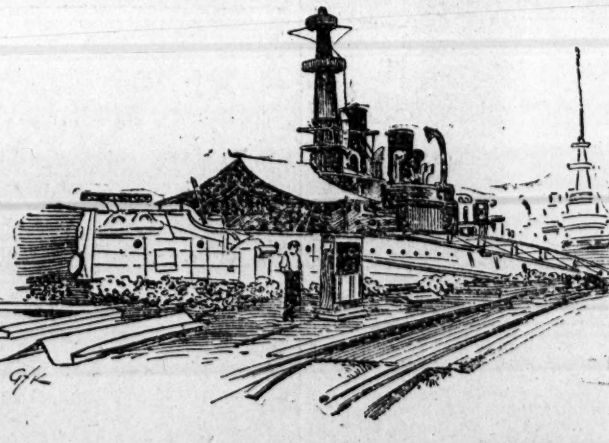
CHARLES H. CRAMP AT HIS OFFICE.

Charles H. Cramp is not a big man physically, his height being but little more than five feet, and his weight rather under than over 140 pounds. He has a dome-shaped upper head, and his brows bulge over the snapping blue eyes so as to give plenty of brain room. Upon the top of his cranium there is no trace of hair, but the fringe of the sides and back of his head, and the beard and moustache that hide the lower part of his face are of strong, turning to snow. He is straight and slender in person, pays scrupulous attention to dress, is quick and precise of speech and cordial in manner. His features are finely chiseled, and there are engaging wrinkles at the corners of the eyes and about the mouth which show that he knows how to laugh at the proper time, but there are also lines indicating the strict disciplinarian, and that, on occasion, he can be the most exacting of men. As a conversationalist he can be delightful. He

second or third round, that it would seem as if this man must have had some magic formula, and if you will carry the rule of application by which he has profited. It was in the hope of discovering the nature of this formula that the present writer asked Mr. Cramp, a day or two ago, to give his ideas upon the opportunities afforded young men of the present to rise from the level to heights of success. The blue eyes sparkled as the shipbuilder answered:

"There never was a time," he said, "when there were better chances for the young men than now. I need not say that if he would take advantage of them he must be willing to work. But industry alone will not win; there must be judgment as well as industry. More than that the young man must not object to doing the same thing over and over, and over again until he knows how to do it better and more quickly than any one else."

"Did you ever go to Mexico?" he asked me suddenly, "and have you ever watched the mule drivers there? Have you noticed," he added, "that the mule drivers, when they are driving a fly on the tip of a mule's ear every time without touching the ear? They could take the right ear off just as easily as they could the left. I have learned to handle the whip with such matchless skill? Why, they practice, practice, practice! A Mexican boy who has been almost unknown, and who is as soon as he can toddle and wherever he goes he is everlastingly snapping the lash. A flower is to him only something to take off its stem with his



BATTLESHIP MASSACHUSETTS.

has personally met many of the men now on earth, most worth knowing, and seen many of the sights most worth seeing, and he knows how to talk about them. Besides, he tells a story with almost perfect art and listens with appreciation. His dominating characteristic, however, is absorption in the business of his yards. This must be duplicated by every subordinate, and when it is lacking, no matter who the offender, Mr. Cramp's ordinarily courteous methods of speech are apt to be temporarily discarded for phrases not less precise, but thoroughly incisive, and decidedly picturesque. He is a club man, a famous entertainer, a good diner, and a man of large benevolence. When he goes abroad he is always handsomely entertained, and by persons of high degree, for whoever knows the trade of warship building as Charles H. Cramp knows it, is sure to be well regarded in official circles the world over. Mr. Cramp's personal apartment in the office building that stands in the midst of the shops, auxiliary to and just outside the main entrance of the yards, is a spacious, airy room, furnished with solid oak chairs, a big oak

him. When I hear a young man kicking and fretting and wishing he had such a chance as some other fellow has had, or declaring that if some certain sort of work has been given to him he could have gotten on, but now he can't, why, I set that young man down as one who doesn't deserve to succeed.

"Why, right off their own yards, when a boy comes in who has the qualities I have described he gets on all right. He may not attract my eye or the eyes of any one in the office, but the foreman over him is watching him all the time, and it isn't long before the boy is set to doing a better grade of work, step by step he advances, and there is no bar to his progress save that which is imposed by the limitations of his own strength and ability. The foreman couldn't keep such a boy down if he wanted to; I could, nobody could, if he didn't find the show he deserved here he'd get out and find it elsewhere, for the world is looking for just such boys, and has high places for them to stand on."

"But a boy who wants to be a tanner, mustn't think he can learn about leather by sitting in an office. His education is all right, but it isn't all, and there are some things it will not fit a boy to do. A man must be grounded in his calling. There is just as much skill in young—that is before he is 25. He is then ready to really begin, but he isn't ready to stop learning or to stop practicing. He must study as long as he lives, and he must always be willing to profit by new ideas, and he must never cease trying to see how much better he can do his work today than he did it yesterday. There is just as much chance for him, if he follows these lines, as there was for boys fifty years ago, every bit."

THE MAGNITUDE OF THE YARDS.

Next in interest to the personality of Charles H. Cramp himself, perhaps, is the magnitude of the establishment. When everything is at highest pressure, between 5000 and 6000 men and boys are employed there, and it's worth while going to the yards to see the thousands swarm out at mid-day or at night. You watch the living stream that makes up the yards, and it seems incredible that so many men, many persons can be found within the gates. Then you realize that Philadelphia would be something less than she is with the Cramp yards blotted out.

But the real significance of these yards as a factor in the material prosperity of the Quaker City is not to be measured simply by the number of persons actually employed. Every pair of working hands is estimated to find four mouths. Applying that estimate here and assuming the employees to number 5000, they and their families number 20,000 souls, enough to populate a prosperous little city. These, however, do not make up the total of those who are supported from the yards, for they must be fed, clothed and otherwise ministered to by grocers and butchers and tailors and many other sorts of tradesmen. To the indefinite total made by the addition of these other thousands must be added another, grander, but still indefinite total, scattered all over the United States, composed of those who mine iron and coal and copper and lead, who cut down trees and fashion them into boards and timbers, who toll in contributory armaments, who make and forge, making plates and structural iron and who produce the thousand and one other things that go into Cramp ships. If you add up the yards in a comparatively finished state. It is believed at the yards that, counting in all those whose subsistence is drawn directly and indirectly from this establishment, the number cannot be less than a round hundred thousand—enough to populate a city almost as large as New York. If you will carefully think the matter over, you will probably agree with this estimate.

No feature of the establishment is more worthy of attention than the system of employment. Employees are paid by the hour or by the piece, so that within reasonable restrictions they may work as fast as they can. They are rarely injured in the yards are taken to hospital and cared for at the expense of the company, or, if they are unable to work, suitable for home treatment, the injured man is taken to his own place of residence, where attendance and medicine are furnished free of charge. Workmen worn out in the service are given easy jobs in their old age, or pensioned off. In selecting apprentices to any of the yards, the Cramp company is very particular. Employees chosen in preference to outsiders. Consequently, many fathers and sons are now working together for the Cramp company. In some cases generations—father, son and grandson—are all employed at the same time. Discipline is rigid, of course, but workmen rarely have cause to complain, and the most humble knows that he can secure prompt redress of a real wrong. Promotion follows exceptional merit and faithfulness, and there are several department heads now in service who began at the forge, the bench or hammering boiler rivets. Strikes have gone on for years, but the Cramp yards appear to be the best of feeling between employers and employees.

GREAT SHIPS NEARING COMPLETION.

Of all the ships now approaching completion at the Cramp yards, the naval vessels are most in evidence. They are the twin battle-ships Indiana and Massachusetts, now in the water, the sea-going battle-ship, Iowa, still on the stocks, and the peerless cruiser Brooklyn, the launching of which will be the naval event of the autumn. Concerning these vessels, Mr. Buell of the executive staff says that they are less than 20 per cent, nearer completion now than was any of the earlier built Cramp warships when launched. The same is true of the Iowa, and it will require much less time to complete these vessels after they are launched than it took to finish the New York or any of the others after they were slid into the water. At present some eight hundred men are at work on the Brooklyn and as many on the battle-ship Indiana, which even now looks grim and terrible as she lies alongside one of the yard's docks. She will be ready for her trial some time in October. It is expected. A little way out in the stream, near the place where the Brooklyn will slip into the water, floats the American liner, St. Paul, with masts and chimneys all in place, and 1600 workmen and artisans busy every working minute at the task of finishing her, so that within the next six weeks she may leave her birthplace and enter the transatlantic service.

Not far from the Indiana, two monster thirteen-inch guns, to form part of that ship's armament, lie covered with tarpaulin on a dock by the side of a ten-inch piece that stands on a car built specially for the transportation of such warlike forgings. Some idea of the size of thirteen-inch ordnance may be had from the fact that when a six-foot man stands by the breach of one of these guns, he is nearly to the top of the ground, the top of his head is just level with the upper part of the gun. Each piece is forty feet long, weighs sixty tons, costs \$60,000, and will fire a shell weighing 100 pounds more than half a ton, thirteen miles. These guns were turned out at the Washington navy-yard, and are the largest cannon of modern design ever made in the United States.

DEXTER MARSHALL. Copyright, 1895.



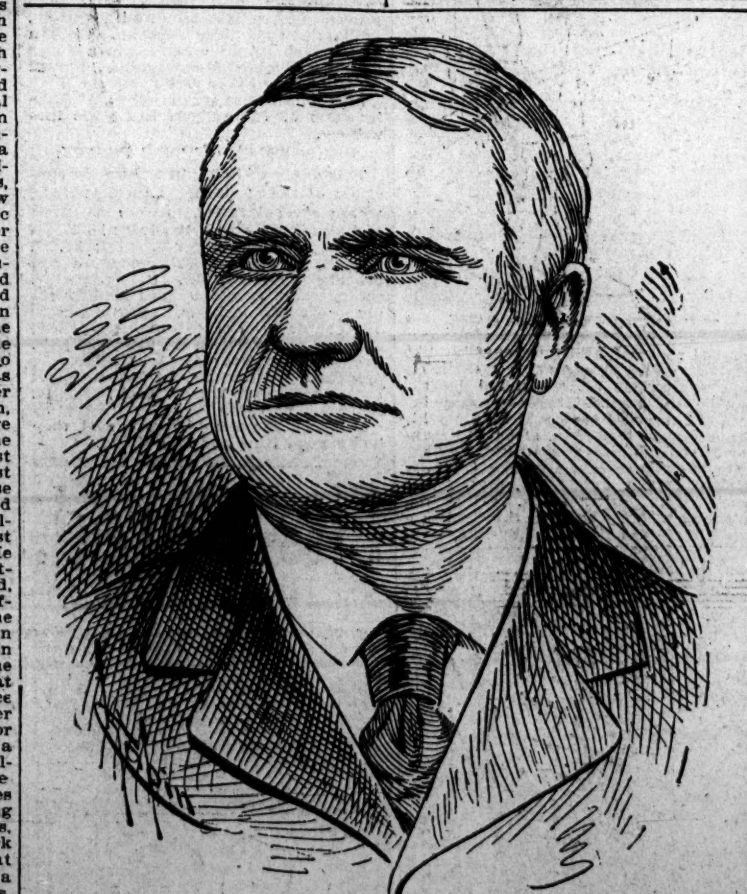
"STEVE" ELKINS AT 21.

take the shoe dispatch. "There don't seem to be anything on the wire."
A moment later he was handed the following:
"S. B. Elkins, West Virginia: Where shall I send my shoes?"
(Signed) "JOHNSON N. CAMDEN."
There was a hearty laugh. Camden was the Democratic United States Senator. He had received the news of his defeat in advance of the election, and hence the dispatch. Mr. Elkins has already gotten the shoes. He has them on, and I shall be much surprised if they are not stretched considerably in the way of a national reputation for himself and West Virginia before he gets through with them.

ELKINS THE MAN.

The people of the United States know but little of Stephen B. Elkins. He has a national reputation as a politician and a business man, but only those who have come into close contact with him realize that he is one of the biggest and broadest men of the United States. I have known him for several years, and I have just returned from a visit to him at his home in the mountains of West Virginia. He has a strong personality, and his individuality grows upon you. He is full of ideas, and Elkins used to say that he knew more people than any man in public life. Mr. Elkins is of a literary rather than of a business bent, and today he keeps up his reading of the classics and the poets. He reads Latin, Greek and Hebrew in the original, and he can quote Tennyson and Browning by the hour. He is thoroughly posted on the history of his country, and he likes to discuss the leading novelists, such as George Eliot, and Thackeray, over whom he, Senator Allen G. Thurman, James G. Blaine and Abigail Dodge had many a literary fight while he lived in Washington. He keeps abreast of the times. You find all of the latest English magazines, as well as those of America, on his literary table, and his books number thousands of volumes. He is one of the healthiest and most cheerful men I ever met. He never loses his temper. He is interested in every subject that is proposed, and usually has something new to offer upon it. His soul is made of the finer fibers, and his language is clean and pure. Still, he is thoroughly in sympathy with his fellows, and the workmen on his place are as much at home with him as he is in the presence of the United States Senators, after whom the stations on his and Senator Davis's railroad are named. He is a good judge of men, and he seldom forgets a name or a face. He reads men easily and decides quickly. He is a man of strong character. He knows what he wants, and usually gets it. He turns off work easily, never worries nor frets, and at 54 he has the heart and energy of a boy. He enjoys life in all its phases, and almost goes crazy over the beauties of nature and the delights of country life. He has a big forest at the back of his home, and he knows every tree in it, and looks upon them as his dearest friends.

He has a dozen horses in his stables, but he prefers walking above all other exercises, and tramps his guests up and down his estate, showing them his gardens, his flowers and his magnificent views which abound on every side. Not long ago he bought a mountain, for fear some fellow might destroy one of his views or take away its beauty by cutting off the trees, and he turned a county road in order to improve the symmetry of his homestead.



STEPHEN B. ELKINS, 1895.

heat their homes from this same source, though to do so they must carry the steam in pipes a distance of more than a mile. This town of Elkins lies in a basin in the Allegheny Mountains. It is about 2000 feet above the sea, and it is surrounded by some of the most beautiful scenery on the American continent. Great blue and gray hills rise on every side. Just below it is Rich Mountain, where one of the first battles of the war was fought and the place where McClellan gained the reputation which made him a major-general and gave him command of the army.

SENATOR ELKINS'S MOUNTAIN HOME.

On one side of the mountains rise two great buildings which, with their sur-

roundings, make up the mountain home of Senator Elkins and his father-in-law, ex-Senator H. G. Davis, who served in the Senate for twelve years from West Virginia as a Democrat.

THE BOYS BROKE LOOSE.

SUMMER CAMPING IN THE PICTURESQUE CANYON OF THE SAN GABRIEL.

Riding Over the Rocks and Sleeping Under the Stars—The Matchless Days and Glorious Nights—Hunting and Fishing—Franks of the Campers—Some Botanical and Bacterial Wisdom—Episodes, Appetites and Incidents.

(By One of the Gang.)

Summer camping in the deep, high canyon of the San Gabriel River is an ever-increasing popular pastime, the more its delights become known to the people of the South. It is a rough, wild spot, but nevertheless accessible in a few hours from Los Angeles. Once there, high up in the main canyon, or in any one of its forks, the visitor feels as if he were almost out of the world, so wild, remote and uninhabited are the upper portions of the gorge.

By rail to Azusa and by burros up the rocky canyon are the means of transportation at hand. It is a very good means what there is in it, and plenty of it, such as it is. You "get there," and that is the essential part you are aiming at in an outing.

On a recent occasion, at the beginning of a long summer's day, a party of nine lone and solitary horsemen might have been seen alighting from the Santa Fe train at Azusa, headed for the canyon; that is to say, the horsemen, not the train, were headed. They were from Los Angeles and Pasadena, and among them were one artist, one banker, one merchant, one physician, one surgeon (loaded for the field), one professor of bacteria and things, one frisky, rising young Pasadena newspaper man, one statesman

Camp was made, supper prepared, a big camp-fire built, and the blankets spread for the night under the eucalyptus, cottonwoods and oaks. Near by ran the pellucid river, hurrying noisily over its bed of white boulders to feed the thirsty valley below; its waters clear as crystal and sweet as honey to the thirsty palate. The sky overhead was "deeply, darkly, beautifully blue." The sweet and limpid air was like the very wine of life to the tired travelers. The day had grown old, night was on, and the silent stars shone out from the cloudless empyrean; the crescent moon gleamed through the foliage of the ma-

of the contortionist who did the dancing-dervish act, nor the agile couple who played "elephant" on all fours before the camp fire and raised the dust and ashes with their "trunks."

Later on camp was moved down to the Hincin, further down the canyon. Bear Canyon, Burro Canyon and the quarters of the Creel Club, the Bait Club, and all the rest of them were invaded, and the bloody trail of Billy Caldwell was found and marked by blazing the trees along its course.

In the party was a distinguished herb doctor, with his assistant, who had an occasional lucid moment, but it was not in one of these moments that the couple started a fire in the woods. One night they broke loose from camp and did that very thing, to the consternation of the rest of the campers. The professor proved himself no great shakes as an angler, but he came out heavy on protoplasm, bacteria and such, and gave pointers to the mountain lions and catamounts which they will remember to their dying day—to that last sorrowful day when they shall all fall into the relentless clutches of "Birdy" Woolwine and his gleaming gun. The professor's assistant—his first mate, so to speak in navigating the scientific ship—is a bold and reckless Pasadena youth, who upon all occasions, in season and out of season, persisted in "settling the table on a roar" with the scattering fire of his irrepressible wit, thereby causing the campers to spill their coffee, bolt their bacon and split their sides with a large and all-pervading hilarity, and

ceded to pre-empt. Presently, as the night was dark, the professor struck a match to see where he was at. In a jiffy the dry leaves were on fire and the herb-hunting couple were delighted with the view. The fern-growing area was enlarged in the twinkling of an eye, and the prospect for "yarns" was just great. Poco tiempo the flames spread beyond control, and the side of the mountain was ablaze. The bright light pierced the darkness afar, and the campers were aroused and alarmed by it. Shortly came into camp the two innocent herb-hunters, and thus spake they in careless tones: "We set the woods afire and can't put it out." Then there was scrambling among the sleepers; there was hurrying to and fro, but principally to. The whole gang turned themselves outside of their blankets and flew on the double-quick to the scene of the incipient conflagration. Fighting fire was the sole business for the next half hour, and after a hard struggle with the rapidly rising flames, they were subdued. Then all hands and the cook (Andy was the cook) returned to camp to compare notes and cause. There was rage in the eye, but the lives of the offenders were spared. Night once more spread her mantle over the prostrate forms of the just and the unjust, and Morpheus again went on duty.

Otro dia there was another bonfire. This time it was set by a whole crowd, and the scene of it was the bed of the river. An enormous pile of driftwood was fired, and then six idiots and a dog

they would have agreed with me that the supreme need of the hour, just then, was a lunatic asylum for the whole gang. I do not say what particular half-dozen campers these were, and if I should name them here in cold type, the populace would be astonished, not to say dumbfounded; but I choose the better part; I draw the mantle of silence and charity over their youthful follies and refuse to expose them to their wives, sweethearts, neighbors, clients, patients or patrons. It would be simple cruelty to "tell" on them.

Riding the cavallos of the country, the pack-mules of commerce and the burros of history, tradition and romance formed a large share of the diversions of the party. The mounted infantry all started out with the rash abandon of "prentice hands," dashing off from Azusa with great glee and striking out among the boulders of the arroyo, regardless. Soon, however, the pace slackened, there was a visible rising in the stirrups on the part of the rough riders, the sun thrust his garish light between each mounted man and his saddle seat, and when a halt was called there was manifest that unmistakable "tired feeling" which is invariably exhibited by cavalry recruits on the march. Each dismounted and chastened rider turned and looked with an injured air at the place where he had been hitting on the hurricane deck of his remorseless steed, and made remarks.

One day The Times artist went a-gunning, armed with a large shotgun, a heavy charge of double BB enthusiasm and an eager smile. He marched forth from the camp on the roof of his sturdy burro and in the custody of a reliable guide. The guide was no other than that hardy Tennessee woodsman and



DINNER.

jestic oaks, making a scene of impressive beauty and inexpressible charm. Lying under the shelter of the great trees, with heaven's emerald arch for a canopy, our sleep was profound, refreshing and dreamless. The very delight of breathing the mountain air, pure, thin, dry and light, was alone worth the exertion involved in reaching the spot. All the campers noted how vastly different was the air from the atmosphere of the lower plains and the seacoast, fine as that air is. Life in this sheltered spot seemed indeed to be living in another world. With blankets spread in the sand or upon the dry oak leaves, the campers enjoyed sleep such as no denizen of the crowded and black-built city knows. To some of the party it was a unique experience, and they could hardly comprehend the fact that they were but a day's journey from the busy and bustling streets of Los Angeles.

Day succeeded day with the variation of scarcely a degree in the temperature. The sky was ever clear, the sun ever bright, the air ever pure, the breeze ever gentle and the conditions always present for the enjoyment of that dolce niente in which the tired worker from the city must needs revel once a year.

the dog to bark in a loud voice at the uproar. When the professor and this young assistant of his were wont to fret the night air with the droning sound of their united voices, while debating the thrilling subject of the dips and angles of the mysterious and deadly bacteria, the only thing that would bring quiet to the camp was a

ranged themselves on a big log to see it burn, at the same time firing guns and whooping like Comanches, while the greedy flames licked up the dry driftwood and roared for more. The dog was tremendously excited; his head back broke the silence of the starlit night; his deep-mouthed bay pierced the night air with startling distinct-



"ANDY," THE COOK.

unanimous volley from shotguns, rifles and pistols fired in the direction of the wicket of the sleeping scientists. Only then, when the night itself was weary, were the rest of us able to sleep the sleep of the just.

The mountain fire was started in this wise: One night the mad of science and his faithful bedfellow and consort went out to gather ferns. In a moment of recklessness they had turned from the contemplation of protoplasm to the quest for weeds. They wandered deep into the woods and struck a big fern patch, which they speedily pro-

ness. It was altogether an extraordinary scene enacted out there in the wilderness, and considering the personnel of the participants in the orgie, it might well be considered a sight that, in the language of the new reporter, "beggar description" for the actors, when at home, pose as staid citizens or sober statesmen, or public instructors of various sorts and degrees. If their Los Angeles neighbors could have looked through or over the intervening mountains and seen their campers, by the light of the fire, on that big log in the San Gabriel Canyon,

dead shot with a squirrel rifle. "Birdie" Woolwine, the man that drew things felt upon the Rancho del Potter with fierce violence and blood in his eye, and forthwith proceeded to turn himself loose among the Potter fowls. He thought they were Illinois partridges, but everybody else around there knew that the birds were just the plain domestic brown Leghorn chickens of civilization. Before the excited and uncontrollable artist could be restrained and pulled off of his innocent victims, he had slain 'steep pullets and a high-



THE ARTIST GETS SOME GAME.

combed cockerel, and was bragging like a lunatic of his prowess as a gunner. He was finally got under control by the banker and brought back to camp before old man Potter could load up his carcasses with bird-shot, after the manner of the jumping frog of Calaveras.

On the return trip occurred the only mishap of the expedition, and, fortunately, that was harmless. While descending a sandy slope in the trail at a rapid pace—the old boys, boy-like, were

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

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Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of *Dr. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

"CUPIDENE" Is the great life-giver to all who suffer from the effects of excesses in the use of tobacco, alcohol, opium and all other exhausted organs of the body. "CUPIDENE" cures all nervous diseases, mental worry, falling sensibility, twitching of the eyes, and other parts, general and nervous debility, headache, insomnia, constipation and pains in the back. "CUPIDENE" is the most powerful vegetable vitality yet discovered and is endorsed by the medical profession as a nervine tonic and blood purifier. "CUPIDENE" brings refreshing sleep and restores health and happiness. Cures where all else fails. Over 5000 testimonials. Guaranteed in writing given and money refunded if a permanent cure is not effected by six boxes. \$1 a box, 6 for \$5 by mail. Address all mail orders to Javal Medicine Co., P. O. Box 870, San Francisco, Cal. For sale at Off & Vaughn's, Fourth and Spring Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

"skylarking" and crowding their animals—the heavy weight of the squad suddenly found himself sitting on the

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Is made from herbs, and contains no alcohol, drugs or dead matter. Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Liver Complaints, and all diseases of the blood and kidneys.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla prevents tired feelings, staggering sensations, palpitation of heart, rush of blood to the head, dizziness, ringing in ears, spots before the eyes, headache, biliousness, constipation of bowels, pains in the back, melancholy, tongue coated, foul breath, pimples on face, body and limbs, decline of nerves, dizziness, spells, faint spells, cold, clammy feet and hands, sour rising, fatigue, insomnia, and all diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Refuse a substitute. When you pay for the best, you get the best.

Schlitz Beer
Milwaukee
It was a famous company, and they had a good time and lots of fun.

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(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. Peake, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living physician. His success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a letter to the best of his ability, free to any sufferer who may send their postnote and express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address PROF. W. H. PEAKE, P.D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

THISLES WIN.
Can't stop 'em. At Anaheim Thistles took three of the five time prizes at Chico. Thistles won mile handicap from scratch, and 8-mile relay race, riding alone against five men.
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THE "SENATOR."

(an ex-Senator of the old Bay State,) one cook (armed), one large and one dog, El Toro, and this historian of the expedition.



"POTTER," THE DRAGONMAN.

At Azusa the expedition was met by old man Potter, the famous dragonman, guide and burro puncher, with a cavalcade of nine riding animals, and six experienced donkeys to carry the miscellaneous cargo of the city Nimrods. The first thing to do after alighting from the cars was to pack the burros and shoe the dog. The last-named operation was a strictly original proceeding. When the Azusa shoemaker undertook it, he was speedily surrounded by citizens on foot and in carriages to watch the unique operation, and he got through with it in great shape, manufacturing buckskin leggings of the most approved style for the use of the valuable beast.

Then the expedition started up the canyon, where it soon encountered scenery and rocks without end. The morning was one of the fairest of our countless fair Southern California days. The air was just right, and the angle of the "slant of the sun" could not have been improved by any workman save the Divine Architect himself.

It was rough riding, but the riders were all in high spirits. The deserted canyon was made for the weekend lunch. The journey resumed, at sundown the expedition halted at Gov. Markham's old camp on the West Fork, which was thereafter christened by a reckless pupil of Cervantes, "El Campo de los Muchachos en las Arbores"—a bit of almond Spanish for which I do not vouch.

When the fish were shy and the game wary—which was frequently the case on the expedition—there was always eating and sleeping in abundance to fall back on; and these useful commodities were consumed in great gulps by all concerned. The perfect stillness of the camp, the sweet, cool air, the grateful shade of the majestic trees, the perfect absence of care, the gentle lullaby of the running brook, the light fatigue brought on by clambering over boulders while tracking the elusive trout to his lair, or breaking through brush in pursuit of the cunning quail—all these conspired to aid the weary Nimrods in their efforts to woo gentle sleep and get to the wedding on time, day and night. Before the camp-fire the most extraordinary fishing lies were told. Each enthusiastic fisherman explained at great length and with tireless minutiae how the big fellows all got away. It was ever thus—always the same—just the same. The difficulty, you see, with the chief Nimrod was that he hooked that "big one" across stream; that is to say, at right angles to the course of the river, and the old-crow being narrow at that particular point—not more than 200 yards—the perverse fish got his head caught in one wall of the canyon and his tail in the opposite bank, and there he stuck, "all balled up," obstructing the trail, damming up the stream and stopping traffic in toto. When the fishing fiction ran out there were innumerable songs—some of them sweet and tender—and endless stories, not to speak



AN AFTERNOON IN CAMP—THREE MEN IN A BOAT.



DISCOVERERS OF THE SECRET OF GIRT'S CAVE ON BIRCH ISLAND.

(From a Special Contributor to The Times.)

Jim and Sorrel hesitated for an instant. They were still inclined to credit the light and the glowing with a supernatural origin, and they heartily wished themselves adrift on the raft again, rather than in their present position. Then, as Owen had pluckily begun to mount the cliff, they climbed after him with fear and reluctance.

The remaining steps of the Indian path were the most precarious, and there was great danger of a fall, but Owen safely gained the topmost ledge, and beckoned eagerly to his companions. They quickly stood beside him, and now, peering into the long, narrow cleft that was level with their heads, they all saw a strange sight.

Girt's cave was about twenty feet long by half that in width and height. In the middle of the floor stood a dimly-burning lantern, but its light was sufficient to reveal a stack of dusty objects in the farther end of the cavern, and to throw into bold relief the figure of a man lying motionless at the base of one of the side walls.

"He's not a ghost, anyway," whispered Jim, with a sigh of relief. "Who can he be?"

"And how did he get there?" added Sorrel. "There's no boat below."

"It's a good deal of a mystery," said Owen, "and we've got to clear it up. The man seems to be dead now. Come on, I'm going in."

As he spoke he wriggled upward through the cleft, and his companions timidly followed. Owen led the way across the floor, lifted the lantern and held it over the prostrate man.

With a thrill of surprise the boys recognized the bearded and repulsive features of Tom Slingsby. He was lying on his back, with one leg twisted beneath the other; his eyes were closed, and a few drops of blood had trickled from a wound on the back of his head.

"Is he dead?" whispered Sorrel. "No," replied Owen, stooping down to make an examination, "his heart is beating and he is breathing all right. He's had an ugly fall, but he'll come to his senses after a bit."

"The idea of Tom Slingsby being here!" exclaimed Jim. "And where can he have fallen from?"

Owen did not reply, but his sharp eyes had already picked up a piece of rock lying alongside the unconscious man. Looking up at the nearest wall, he saw, at a height of nine feet from the floor, the fresh marks of a recent breaking off of a projecting fragment of stone. He also noted a narrow recess extending back under the roof of the cavern.

These discoveries flashed a sudden thought into the lad's mind, and one that nearly took his breath away. But he said nothing to his companions, and that he might conceal his excitement he quickly led the way to the far end of the cavern, lantern in hand.

Here a wonderful find was made. The rocky floor was strewn with valuable goods of all kinds—shoes, rolls of cloth, hardware, sets of harness, hams, and cases of cigars, tobacco and bladders. A box of each of the two latter had been opened with a hatchet, and part of the contents taken.

"By jingo!" gasped Sorrel, "if here ain't all the stuff that was stolen from Joshua Wardle and from the other stores."

"And Tom Slingsby is the thief," whispered Jim.

"That's about it," said Owen. "The thief! He hid everything here, knowing the cave would never be searched, and he's been coming back from time to time to take what articles he wanted."

"And when the light of his lantern was seen, and people got to talking about it, look what he did," whispered Sorrel. He pointed to the cavern window, which was tightly closed by a shutter made from a box lid.

"Yes," assented Jim, "I guess he would put that up when he came here at night, and take it down when he went away. That's why we didn't see any light except from the crevice."

"I wonder if old Caleb's money is here," whispered Sorrel, turning eagerly to the heap of goods. "I'll bet Slingsby stole that too."

"Hold on," said Owen. "The money's not there. I have an idea, but I can't say anything about it till I see how things are going to turn out. Remember this, fellows, if Slingsby comes to his senses, let on you believe whatever he tells you. Do you understand?"

Jim and Sorrel regarded Owen curiously, but before they could reply a loud rumbling sound was heard. Hurry, hurry, hurry, they all cried, and took to their heels.

"Now, one of you give me a boost," said Owen, leading the way to the side wall on the left. "You're the tallest, Jim, quick!"

Jim leaped himself against the rock, and Owen nimbly mounted to his shoulders. He pulled himself a little higher with one hand, and thrust the other in the recess under the roof. He fumbled for an instant and then with an eager exclamation, he pulled out a canvas bag.

"That's it!" cried Jim. "Old Caleb's money!"

"Yes, I was sure it was here," said Owen, leaping to the floor. "That's what Tom Slingsby stole from Joshua Wardle, and up where he fell from. Now he expects to land us on shore and skip out with the money, while we're tramping home. But he hasn't got it. We've got to keep him out of the place. We must do it if we have to stay here for a week."

"Listen, he is coming back," whispered Sorrel.

"Sure enough the grating of the boat was heard down at the bottom of the Indian Path. The boys had barely time to get away from the place, and a broken box-lid, and hurry over to the barricade, when Slingsby arrived outside.

Jim seemed to understand the situation at once, and without loss of time he began to attack the obstruction. But the boys replaced the cases and rocks and Slingsby gave the besieger a hard rap on the fingers.

Slingsby howled with pain. "I'll pay you for that," he cried. "Just wait till I get in."

"You won't get in," declared Owen. "You'd better leave before our folks come down the creek and find you here."

"That bluff don't work," replied the peddler. He was heard to descend the steps, muttering and growling to himself, and presently he returned with an oar.

The siege now became hot and lively. Again and again Slingsby forced the obstruction away from the place, and with coolness and courage the boys pushed them back, dodging each thrust of the oarblade.

Jim watched his chance, and at last he broke the oar in two with a rock. The peddler now retreated, but he did not immediately return with the other oar, as the boys expected him to. For ten minutes there was a deep silence, broken only by an occasional rasping noise from some undiscoverable quarter.

"He's still hanging around," whispered Jim.

"I'd like to know what he's doing," replied Owen. "I don't believe he can possibly reach the window, because—"

Bang! away went the shutter under the heavy blow, and Slingsby's ugly face was seen framed in the window. He nimbly drew himself higher with both hands, and was nearly half-way through before the frightened boys could make up their minds to attack him.

But just at this critical point a faint and distant shout was heard. Slingsby glanced back over his shoulder, and instant, and then vanished as quickly as he had appeared.

The boys ran to the window and thrust their heads out. They saw the peddler regain the Indian Path at risk of life, scramble down to his boat and paddle merrily out on the current with his one oar. Then they looked up stream to discover the cause of his panic, and shouted for joy at the sight of two boats, each containing two men, speeding toward the cave from a distance of several hundred yards.

In a trice the happy band had torn away the barricade, and scrambled down the steps, Owen hugging the bag of money to his breast. The boats quickly reached the spot, and Equator Holman and Dr. Beckford were found to be in one, while the other held Sorrel's father and Joshua Wardle.

It was a glad meeting for rescuers and besieged, and after the first greetings were over the boys triumphantly told their story and displayed old Caleb's money.

"How did you find us, father?" asked Owen. "Were you up at the Bermudian?"

"Yes," replied Dr. Beckford. "And we found another camping party up there who told us they had seen nothing of you. So we concluded that you had changed your minds and gone down the creek instead of up. And here we are, just in the nick of time."

There is little more to be told. As Tom Slingsby's boat was light and easy-running it was plenty quick to pursue him down the flooded creek. The rescuers rowed the boys across to the opposite shore, and made two more trips for the stolen goods. A family wagon, and after a two-hour drive the whole party reached Newberry.

There was great excitement in the village, and the boys had to relate over and over again the story of their thrilling adventures. That same evening Dr. Beckford took Owen and his companions to Caleb Garrison's little cottage, and they gave him the bag of money, which lacked only \$20 of the full amount. It was pathetic to witness the old man's joy and gratitude. He wanted to reward the boys liberally, and it took great tact on Dr. Beckford's part to reason him out of it without giving offense.

In due time the stolen property was identified by its owners, and Joshua Wardle insisted on buying a new boat for Sorrel, whose old one was searched for in vain, and replaced out of his store the camping traps that the boys had lost.

Old Caleb made a marvelously quick recovery, and was soon at work again, as hale and hearty as ever. A long and extensive search was made for the peddler, but it came to nothing; he probably fled to some part of the country, for he was never seen or heard of afterward.

It was suspected for a long time that Owen had been concerned in the various robberies, but when no further crimes were committed in the neighborhood this theory died away, and Tom Slingsby enjoyed an undivided reputation of being a dead-end and a killed burglar, which he no doubt was.

(The End.)

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(Copyright, 1898, by William Murray Graydon.)

Resignation of Conkling and Platt. (E. Benjamin Andrews, in the September 1898 issue of the New York Republican, and in the New York Times, October 1898.)

Called themselves "Stalwarts," a name which was a misnomer, as the same time styling themselves "Stalwarts" and "Half-breeds." Those declining to take sides either way they were called "Jellyfishes." On May 16, before Robertson's confirmation, the position of the New York Senators, Conkling and Platt, resigned their places, expecting the honor and indorsement of an immediate election. In this they were disappointed. Both were defeated in the New York Legislature by the administration of "half-breeds" Republicans.

Mr. Conkling never again reappeared in politics. Mr. Platt, on the contrary, suffered only a temporary loss of influence. Disliked by a large section of the party, he was still a powerful factor in the determining factor in the fortunes of the party in his State. It is not unlikely that Mr. Bryce had Conkling and Platt in mind when, in his chapter upon "Rings and Bosses," he wrote: "There have been brilliant instances of persons stepping up to the higher rungs of the ladder in virtue of their audacity and energy, especially if coupled with oratorical power. In this they were disappointed, for the rhetorical boss is less firmly rooted than that of the intriguing boss, and there have been instances of his suddenly falling to rise no more."

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Jim and Sorrel wonderingly obeyed, and the three lads soon had the mouth of the cavern blocked up with heavy boxes, and as many loose stones as could be found.

"Now, one of you give me a boost," said Owen, leading the way to the side wall on the left. "You're the tallest, Jim, quick!"

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MONKEY VENGEANCE.

A GRIM PASSENGER AND A YACHT'S EVIL GENIUS.

The Mysterious Criminal About the Schooner Ravola That Cost Her a Couple of Fine Races—Conspirators' Work—Catching the Criminal.

(From a Special Contributor to The Times.)

The schooner yacht Ravola was bowling along at a twelve-knot gait, with a fresh, southerly breeze over her starboard quarter. The variegated tints of the cliffs of Gay Head shone rainbow-like in the gorgeous sunlight that fell in a blaze of glory off her starboard bow, while under her leg bow, the low-toned browns and grays of Cuddybank made a fair contrast with the dancing green waters of the Vineyard Sound. The Ravola, in addition to her lower canvas, was carrying her clubmasted, balloon mainmast staysail and balloon jib, and the way in which she was smoking through the water was filling her owner's heart with joy. He had been steering her himself, and as the clumsy hull of the Vineyard-sound lightship slipped past, he resigned the wheel to his spilling master, threw himself into an easy chair and lighted a cigar.

"All the old girl needs is a breeze like the cage the monkey was in it and it did not seem possible that he could get out. Yet he played at me with his evil eye and I felt that he was at the bottom of my misfortune. However, there was nothing to do but to go to City Island and get a new bowsprit and a new topmast."

"While we were laid up undergoing repairs both the monkey and Steinert, the German sailor, were carefully watched; but neither of them did anything that could be regarded as suspicious. We got our new spars in time to enter for a regatta of the Larchmont Yacht Club. The day of the race was perfect. There was a brisk southerly wind and generally smooth water, and when I shot the Ravola over the line in a good windward berth, I felt that it would be nothing more or less than bad luck if any schooner reached the second turn ahead of her. The old girl held her own beautifully to the first mark; and going to the second, she actually gained on such a good one as the Persephone. I felt as light-hearted as a boy, and had almost forgotten the suspicious accident of our previous race. At the second mark we had to gybe, and I set out to do it smartly. As the mainsail swung over there was a jar and a snap.

REVENGE NUMBER TWO. "Down came the jaws of the gaff with a rush and in an instant there was a hopeless tangle aloft. It took us half an hour to get things into some sort of shape, and then we found out what was the cause of our accident. The throat halyards had parted close to the main-head block, and it was as plain as the nose on your face that two strands of the rope had been neatly cut about two-thirds of the way through. How the thing held as long

as it did has always puzzled me, but, of course, the strain of the gybe was too much for it and it gave way. Well, this time we did not have to be as lucky as a special favor to be permitted to keep watch with me in order that if any harm were done it might be seen that he was not the guilty person. The request was too reasonable to be refused, and the German appeared on deck at 9 o'clock armed with a formidable knife. I bade him put it away, but he said:

"CATCHING THE CRIMINAL. "Nein, lieber Herr, I catch dot feller sure."

"I paid the deck faithfully 'till some time after 2 o'clock in the morning, and saw Steinert doing the same forward. Presently the seaman came aft and said respectfully:

"If de lieber Herr would lie down und rest."

"That night we lay at anchor off the Larchmont Yacht Club far out in the harbor, out of the way of the numerous small craft. I determined to keep the anchor watch myself, for I felt that these outrages were committed at night and as we had another race before us the next day I thought that vigilance would be rewarded. Steinert, the German, was also in the watch, and I permitted to keep watch with me in order that if any harm were done it might be seen that he was not the guilty person. The request was too reasonable to be refused, and the German appeared on deck at 9 o'clock armed with a formidable knife. I bade him put it away, but he said:

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THE WIZARD OF WATER.

PRESENT CONDITION OF IRRIGATION IN THE SOUTH.

A Confession—The Wrongs and Mistakes of the Past—The Unhappy Bear Valley Project—San Jacinto and Alessandro—Judge Ross's Decision.

(From a Special Contributor to The Times.)

I am at confession. I have as my father confessor the high, chalky bluff at the summit of the ridge dividing the great San Jacinto and the upper Santa Ana valleys. I have been here before. I stood upon this ground a few brief years ago. I then saw a winding procession of great freight wagons, weighted with pipes to be used in spreading irrigation water over the mighty plain. I gazed away to the north, and looked with wonder upon the San Bernardino Mountains, whence was to be brought the enchanted water which should prove the enchanting spirit of the broad plain, and transform its barren face into a lovely garden. I looked over the face of nature and marveled at the ingenuity of man. And I invoked the blessing of nature's God upon him whose work was creating from the desert a new Garden of Eden, in which should be planted unnumbered homes, and where generations yet unborn should come forth in proper succession to bless his name.

I stood here again. On the northern slope of the hill I beheld the gurgling fountain where the water rushed from the great pipe into the irrigating wheel. From the southern slope of the hill the glinting sparkle of the water reached my eyes. For two years we had looked forward to that day, and now the sight thrilled every heart, and cries of Hallelujah! sprang spontaneously to the lips. It is true that it was but the beginning, only a partial supply, but the heart was so cold and unresponsive as to doubt that the hundreds of inches of water would soon be thousands of inches.

I stood upon this summit again. The wedding of land and water had brought forth offspring of voluptuous beauty. I marveled at the wonderful transformation under the wizard work of irrigation, and I said, lo, the seer may prophesy, but God doth magnify. Today I stand upon this summit in humiliation. With the wonders of the God of nature around me, with the evidences of the wonderful possibilities of irrigation spread before me, I gaze upon the unhappy valley, and mourn because no man had the power or the foresight to prevent the consummation of a great wrong, and I am at confession because I joined my voice with the popular voice at a time when we might all have been better occupied with thoughts than with noise.

In a sense "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." But in another sense, we can only protect ourselves from future evil by studying the evil that is past. If we fail at this time to profit by the wrongs that have been done in the past few years in the name of irrigation development, we open the way to repetition of the same errors. I do not mean to question the good intentions of any man whose deeds can be accounted for upon the hypothesis of honest purpose and notwithstanding much criminal and recrimination, I have been unable to discern any deed which is worse than the law permits to be done, and in general I believe every act in connection with this irrigation project is consistent with the accepted code of commercial ethics, and the wrong done is not due to any man's wilful work, but to too great zeal and too little protection against possible failure.

In speaking of the conditions which exist and the cause of the failure of this project, I wish to emphasize the fact that the world is strewn with failures. It would be surprising if there were not failures in irrigation as in other lines of energy. The failure of this project is notable only on account of its public character, its magnitude, and as offering lessons in the methods and licenses to be permitted in the future. Let us briefly trace the history of the Alessandro Irrigation District, with a view to extracting lessons therefrom. The Bear Valley Irrigation Company, the first and greatest impounder of winter water, had a surplus in its reservoir. Naturally, it sought a market for its merchandise. It discovered a large tract of land in San Jacinto Valley, called the Alessandro tract. This it purchased, covering it with a blanket mortgage. A syndicate of Cleveland, O., capitalists were in this way secured for a loan of \$300,000. Employees of the company were then sent to the tract, and they voted it into the Alessandro Irrigation District. Bonds were issued, based upon a mortgage on the land, and these bonds were turned over to the Bear Valley Company as a part of its assets, though yet unearned, upon a promise that water would be supplied in given quantities at certain dates.

A temporary pipe was put in, carrying but a small fraction of the water contracted for, and many of the district bonds were then disposed of by the company to disinterested parties. In contracting to deliver water the company had "sold short." Before it had too much water for its land. Now it had too much land for its water. Very much of the land in its tract the company sold to settlers, who gradually grew impatient for the water promised. To meet its water obligations the company bought an interest in the White-water River, subject to the prior right of Palm Valley.

This was first proposed to turn into Bear Valley, and a considerable sum was spent in preparations for the work before it was discovered that this was not feasible. Then another project was outlined, with a series of reservoirs in the San Jacinto Valley. Extensive reservoir sites were purchased, the preliminary work for this system was all done at heavy expense, and the time was ripe for setting a big force of men at work on the canal. Before beginning the work, it was found advisable to make a careful estimate of the exact extent of the Whitewater right. Experts were sent on this mission. The report made pricked the bubble. The experts said the company did not own sufficient water to wet the bottom of its proposed ditch. The Whitewater right was practically worthless.

Then it was evident that the hope of the future was alone in Bear Valley. The storage capacity was not sufficient, but it was hoped that a higher dam would conserve sufficient water in addition to that being supplied to meet the requirements of the Alessandro district and the Perris district, with which the company had also made a contract. Plans were thus completed for a mammoth new dam and for an immense irrigation canal, each of which would require a vast amount of capital. The need of money was daily growing greater. The company had appointed an agent for New York and Europe, to whom it paid a commission of 15 per cent. on all stock sold, until the commission reached nearly \$200,000. Stock was sold upon the assurance that dividends of 15 per cent. would be paid, and they were so paid for some time, though the company was never in a position to pay 3 per cent. from actual profits. The end, of course, was inevitable. In many ways, through mistakes and recklessness, money was squandered until investors became suspicious, and there could no longer be maintained the flow of money from Europe.

Then came the receivership. The plant was sold at receiver's sale to the European bondholders, who right to

save their investment. They found, however, that they were still down by the contracts with the Alessandro and Perris irrigation districts, and that they would be compelled to build the dam and finish the canal if they entered into full possession of their property, and these contracts seemed to more than offset the value of their plant. Then it was discovered that the Cleveland syndicate mortgage was the key to the situation. It was still in force. It was made before the contracts with the districts. Should it be foreclosed, the contracts to supply water would be annulled. Negotiations were begun between the Cleveland and European parties for some basis of agreement, and they are still pending. In the case of the foreclosure of the mortgage, the districts would be left with their bonds outstanding and yet with no means of securing the water on which the bonds were based. It was at this juncture that the famous decision of Judge Ross was rendered, annulling irrigation-district bonds. It found the Alessandro district on the verge of bankruptcy. The decision was the first ray of hope the people had. Here had come hundreds of families, principally people of moderate means. Into their little farms they had put their last dollar and their fondest hopes of building up homes for their loved ones. One by one, however, misfortunes came upon them, and then there came the last blow, which threatened to wipe out the last dollar of value in their farms, over which they had toiled for two or three years with all the desperate energy of a parent's hope in the future.

We are told that the holders of the bonds are innocent purchasers. It is true, and no man can fail to deplore the sad condition which wipes out investments in any supposed security. If there be any way by which those investors can be recompensed the whole State of California should see to it that the stain upon our credit, though coming with our cognizance, should be eradicated. But the saddest feature of all is that in yonder valley the homes are the bulwark of our national hope, and that which strikes a blow at an American home is a common foe. We, who have called to the people of the East to come among us, who have held out as inducements the beauty and richness of our valleys, who have seen the strangers in answer to our appeals, come among us and people our valleys and build up homes in our midst should cry aloud in their defense if their homes are endangered.

But I did not intend to allow my sympathies to lead me from a calm statement of the lessons to be drawn from this irrigation project, which has become so complete a wreck. I wanted to ask, what of the future? We cannot see that any law upon our statute books has been violated. There is no evidence, however great the recklessness, that the hypothesis of honest intention must be abandoned. And yet the recklessness of the past has led to the enactment of a great wrong. We hope that we can yet rectify the past. Can we prevent its repetition?

I venture the assertion that there is scarcely a deed which a wild and reckless schemer in irrigation would desire to do which he is barred from doing by any California law. The bars are down. There are no limitations upon the greed of man. There are no laws to protect our broad acres from any tax which the selfish purposes of ambitious schemers may impose through irrigation, and these taxes can be fixed for all time to come. We have been busy devising methods whereby water could be developed. We have given no thought to the protection of the land. It is a matter of accident that today the conditions in the Alessandro plains are an exception and not the rule. But that we have one such example (two have several) should be sufficient to rouse our determination to protect our future by wholesome restrictions, at the same time that we provide methods for aiding commendable and conservative projects. E. F. HOWE.

A SUCCESSFUL OPENING.
A constant stream of admiring humanity passed in and out of M. L. Lerner & Co.'s new jewelry store, at No. 235 South Spring street, yesterday, from the time of opening until late at night. It is estimated that at least five thousand persons viewed this new establishment from 7 till 10 o'clock in the evening. The city of Los Angeles may well be proud of this business, as it is undoubtedly a model store and reflects great credit on its enterprising proprietors, who have spared no expense to make it an ornament to the place. The fixtures are all of solid mahogany, the walls and ceiling are beautifully decorated with the latest effect in raised plaster work in delicate tints with gold relief, and the store and windows are splendidly illuminated throughout with a complete modern system of incandescent lighting.

Lisner & Co. propose to carry a complete stock of first-class goods only, so that any article purchased from the firm may be depended on to be of good quality. The proprietors wish to invite those who were unable to see the stock thoroughly at the opening to call at any future time, and they will be shown every courtesy.

We predict for this new firm of goldsmiths, silversmiths and opticians the very successful business that their enterprise merits.

ANOTHER ENTERPRISE.
The friends and patrons of E. L. Deste will be glad to know that he has returned from Chicago, and has established a drying and cleaning works at the corner of Eighth and San Pedro streets, where all orders will receive prompt attention. S. L. Deste has had long experience in dry cleaning and dyeing clothing, and makes a specialty of silks, taces, velvets, feathers and fine valuable garments. Many ladies will be pleased to know that they can get their fine laces dyed and cleaned while waiting. Remember the place, corner Eighth and San Pedro streets.

Rare Chance for Ladies.
Beautiful fancy tortoise-shell pins selling at cost and actually below, so as to reduce our large stock. Don't delay to select your choice. The best face treatments, 75c.; milk baths, 50c.; manicuring, two operations a week, 10c.; face bleaching, in three treatments, without making the skin sensitive. Electrolysis of hair, eyebrows, moles and warts. Hair-dressing for falling hair. Renewed masses of human-hair goods of every description, including hair-dressing and toilet parlor, Imperial Hair Bazaar, 224-226 W. Second street. Telephone 1155.

DEATH RECORD.
SPOOR—Dora E., wife of H. C. Spoor, at their home, 129 North Johnston street. Funeral from the Methodist Episcopal Church tomorrow at 2 p.m. Friends invited. (San Francisco.)
HUBER—Mrs. Apollonia Huber, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Dr. P. P. Howard, at No. 833 South Olive street, at 10 o'clock last evening, at the age of 82 years. Funeral notice will be given Monday morning.

MOURNING. Hats and bonnets rented. No charge to customers. Ebel's, 218 S. Spring.

MARRIAGE RECORD.
HEDSTROM-STEER—Married in Los Angeles, August 31, by Judge Clark, Dr. W. P. Hedstrom and Miss Vacy Steer, both of this city.

BIRTH RECORD.
CROSTWHAITE—Born, Saturday, 9 a.m., to the wife of James Crostwhait, a son and daughter. Both mother and child doing well.

Ladies.
Call at No. 211 S. Broadway September 2 and see our hand-embroidered handkerchiefs direct from Paris.

PAINE'S
CELERY COMPOUND
MAKES PEOPLE WELL

"Backward==

Turn

Backward,

O, Time,

in Your Flight!"



Is the cry of many a grieving heart besides that of the mere sentimentalist. It is the lament of the business man who has failed in his enterprises, of the poor artisan who remains a drudge, of the farmer whose land is unprofitable, of the lawyer or physician whose rivals get all the practice. It is the wail of everybody who finds himself, when already ripe in years, lacking in

The Knowledge That Commands Success.

There are many such in this community, as in every other. They are all the victims of lost time, of insufficient schooling and neglected opportunities. They are at a disadvantage in the battle of life. If they so remain they can never hope for its prizes. Happily there is no need to continue in this plight. The Times brings to all such, and particularly to Aspiring Youth, the arms, means, counsel and guidance that open up

The Highway of Fortune

In providing for a cheap distribution of the famous Encyclopedia Britannica (in fact, at an outlay of Ten Cents a day) it has placed at the command of its readers a veritable storehouse of the

Arts

Crafts

Sciences

and Appliances

That are tributary to the highest Mental Culture. Everybody knows the Britannica. It needs no praise. It is the book of books for Ambitious Youth, Struggling Manhood, and for Inquiring Age. To facilitate its use by all classes, a study Guide has been compiled and is given to each purchaser, which serves as

A Clue

To the LABYRINTH of

Its copious learning—Based on the use of this the possessors of the Britannica throughout the whole country form what is fitly styled

THE HOME UNIVERSITY LEAGUE

Which, The Times is proud to say, is rendering to those who join it the most valuable results.

Now is the Time!

This is the Chance!

Grand is the Purpose!

Coupon of Inquiry

Office of THE TIMES,

Room 63 - No. 226 S. Spring St.

I am interested in the work of the "Home University League," and request you will send me full details.

Name.....

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That mean Action, Culture, Progress and Achievement, as against Sloth, Ignorance, Failure and Unhappiness. Let youth for sake of its future, parents for sake of their children, and everybody for his own sake, learn all about the "Britannica," the "Guide," and the "Home University League" by sending this Coupon to The Times.

FIGHT To a Finish

ON

SPRING AND SUMMER GARMENTS

We are busy unpacking and marking our handsome line of Fall and Winter Stock, and our announcement of the display of this grand stock will be made within a few days. And in the mean time you will have

One Last Opportunity

to make a selection at Gift Prices of

Spring Cloaks, Suits and Waists.

Parisian Cloak and Suit Co.'s

HIGH-GRADE GOODS AT LOW-GRADE PRICES

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

One lot odds and ends, some slightly soiled, broken sizes, your choice

19c.

One lot broken sizes, nothing in this lot sold less than \$1, now

49c.

One lot broken sizes, fine styles and worth \$1.25 to \$1.50, now

69c.

One lot of our finest high grade Waists, also broken sizes, we sold them at \$1.75 to \$2.50, now

89c.

Ladies' Dress Skirts.

Black Figured Cashmere, full lined, very wide, with Godet back, worth \$4, now

\$1.98.

Black Figured Mohair Mixtures, a stylish and handsome Skirt, worth \$6, now

\$2.98.

Black Figured Brilliantine Skirts, this season's width and style, cheap at \$7.50, now

\$3.98.

One lot of our finest English Storm Serges and Clay Worsted, Tan Coverts and Satin, worth \$9 to \$12, now

\$5.98.

Ladies' Capes.

One lot of All-wool Capes in tans, navy and black; some appliqued and worth from \$4 to \$5; now

\$1.39.

One lot of very swell Capes, in a large variety of shades and cloakings, handsomely made; worth \$5 to \$7.50; now

\$1.98.

One lot of fine Capes, in a variety patterns; now

\$2.98.

One lot of imported Capes; these are gems and magnificent patterns; worth as high as \$20; now

\$4.98.

Ladies' Suits.

Any Duck Suit in the house, no matter what the price has been, you can have your pick now at

\$1.98.

English Serge Suits, Prince Albert Coat Skirt, lined; worth \$15; now

\$4.98.

One lot of odd-and-end Suits, in different styles and colorings,

\$5.98.

Choice of our high-grade Suits, sold as high as \$30; take your pick at

\$8.98.

A FEW SPECIALS IN ADVANCE, FALL STYLES.

60 Seal Plush Capes

Magnificently trimmed in jet, full silk lined, full circular sweep, advertised by others at \$15, just as a flyer

\$4.98.

50 Plush Capes

High pile, English dyed sealette, full sweep, lined with fine satin rhadame; just for Monday,

\$6.98.

Heavy German Beaver Double Capes.

One lot; just for Monday,

\$2.98.

Heavy German Beaver Capes.

One lot, edged down the front and collar with fur,

\$4.48.

Fine French Coney Fur Capes.

150, full sweep, handsomely lined, 26 in. long, Monday only,

\$4.48.

Fine Ladies' Jackets.

100 in gray and tan Scotch mixtures and beavers, for Monday only,

\$3.98.

Mail Orders promptly attended to. Pasadena, Garvanza and Santa Monica delivery free.

Watch for Announcement of our Grand Fall Opening.

PARISIAN CLOAK AND SUIT CO.

221 S. SPRING STREET.



AVAILON (Catalina Island), Aug. 31.—(Special to The Times by Herring-Pigeon) Mae McC. of the Catalina Carrier-Pigeon Service; time 1h. 28m. The roar of artillery started answering echoes from cliff and mountain at Avalon at an early hour this morning and called out the entire population to see what had happened. Excitement ran high when it was discovered that the hills back of the little summer city were occupied by troops and the smoke and roar of musketry announced that a furious battle was on. Pasadena Co. B and the members of the various Los Angeles military companies encamped here were engaged in a sham battle and for an hour or so there was a brisk interchange of shots, mingled with the bugle sound of retreat or advance. The wild huzzing of onlookers, the roar of cannon, and all the accompaniments of a spirited battle. The Los Angeles Signal Corps rendered signal service from a height commanding a view of both advancing and retreating troops. After a sharp battle in which many gallant heroes were wounded (by falling in cactus beds) the whole population was hoisted, the conquering heroes greeting its appearance with wild Texas war-whoops and ecstatic yells of "come up here, you hobos!" to their conquered enemies below, who were toiling up the hill to lay their firearms at the feet of the conquerors. After the battle was over the boys marched down into the town and gave a drill in front of the Metropole. Last evening a campfire was given at the camp which was attended by a large number of visitors. A most interesting programme was rendered, including a repetition of the last ten rounds of the Corbett and Fitzsimmons engagement, given by a couple of stalwart militiamen, which called forth rounds of applause. Punch was served and the visitors were shown every courtesy of the camp.

PICNICS AND EXCURSIONS GALORE.

As the season wanes excursion and picnic parties become more frequent as if everyone were determined to make the most of the brief remainder of vacation-time. Today a merry party under the chaperonage of Capt. Banning and Judge Banning made the trip to the Isthmus and Little Harbor, coaching across the island in the big six-horse Concord with Capt. Banning handling the ribbons. The party included J. B. Banning and family, J. Wesley Clark and family, Miss Patton, Miss Wilson, Miss Banning.

Last evening another gypsy party occurred on the beach in the cove beyond the Banning residence, enjoyed by the same party of revellers as have been wont to gather on these festive occasions from time to time during the summer. A fleet of row-boats bearing the picnickers left Avalon shortly after 4 o'clock. On arrival at the cove the gentlemen of the party made a huge bonfire while the ladies spread the elaborate repast and after it was dispatched the bands and guitars were brought out and, under the witching light of the moon and within the glare of the blazing bonfire, songs were sung, stories told and recitals given. The party lingered till well in the evening. The affair was given specially in honor of Miss Eames of Oakland, who leaves the island tomorrow.

Tyndal's performance at the pavilion yesterday afternoon called out a good-sized audience, who were entertained and mystified by the remarkable feats performed by the wizard.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES. "Camp Tycoon," the artistic and commodious cottage tent occupied for the past two months by Mrs. McCrea and her charming daughters, will break up next week. This camp has been the general rallying place all summer for a jolly party of young people over whom Mrs. McCrea has exercised a most gracious chaperonage. Miss Kitty McCrea and Miss Eames (Mrs. McCrea's sister) return to the family residence, corner Eighth and Broadway, tomorrow and the others follow in a few days. Miss Eames will spend two weeks in Los Angeles before returning to her home in Oakland.

Mrs. Charles A. Gardner of Pasadena, who has been spending a week at the Grand View, returned home today. George S. Patton and Wesley Clark joined their families at the Metropole last night. Mrs. Patton has been seriously ill during the week, but is now rapidly convalescing.

Jake and Isaac Cohn from San Francisco arrived at the Metropole last night. The following party from St. Louis arrived at the Metropole last evening: Frank and Thomas Gerhart, Thomas F. Marley, J. W. Gunn, wife, child and maid. Dana Burke and bride (nee Miss Carhart) arrived at the Metropole this afternoon.

Judge York and family returned to the city today. O. A. Vickery and wife and M. A. Baker of Los Angeles arrived at the Metropole this afternoon's steamer. W. H. Bailey and family of Oakland arrived at the Metropole this afternoon. There were several very indignant people at Avalon yesterday afternoon and they had reason to be. The Hermosa landed at the Metropole about 1:30 with the usual Saturday excursion and quietly sailed out again five or ten minutes ahead of time, thereby leaving a number of people who were particularly anxious to leave on that steamer. Among them W. C. Patterson and family. The usual genial president of the Chamber of Commerce was a good deal put out and offered liberal rates to any small boy who would use appropriate language for the space of half an hour.

BIG CATCH OF YELLOWTAIL. B. M. Beard with Harry Elms, boatman, brought in a large catch of yellowtail yesterday which were taken trolling and chumming. There were twenty yellowtails and three rock bass whose total weight was 368 pounds. The yellowtail averaged over eighteen pounds each, the largest weighing twenty-six pounds. It is said that this is the largest rod catch of yellowtail ever brought to Avalon and therefore establishes a record.

POLICE COURT NOTES.

Peety Offenders Are Punished—Mrs. Grant Acquitted. In the Police Court yesterday Mrs. M. Grant was acquitted of the charge of disturbing the peace after Dr. Wells and wife had told their tale of woe, and Mrs. Grant was heard in her own defense. It did not take the court long to give her a certificate of correct conduct, after hearing the evidence in the case.

H. L. Doherty, the oil king, was fined for applying the toe of his boot to the seat of the trousers of a young man who had grievously offended him. A. C. Clegg, a colored hood-lar, who was accused by Officer Davis of spearing marlin on pedestrians on Broadway, thereby creating a disturbance of the peace, was acquitted.

J. H. Biddle, a second-hand furniture dealer, was arrested for obstructing the sidewalk and had his trial set for Monday.

was arraigned for battery, but the court dismissed him as soon as he had told all about the fight in which the other boy came out second best. Miss F. B. Evans, the alleged wife of one Chase, who has been supporting him and her two children by leading a life of shame, was given a sixty days' fender for vagrancy. Chase will be tried on the same charge tomorrow. The sentence of Ugo Paladini, for criminal libel, was indefinitely postponed by consent of the attorneys on both sides. Robert Fimmel, the twin-boy burglar, was held in \$500 bail for trial by the Superior Court.

ANOTHER HOSS SHOW.

Both Entertainment and Audience Filled to Capacity. A wagon went meandering along the main business streets yesterday, which bore several imposing announcements to the effect that Mad Bess, the horse which Prof. Gleason confessed himself unable to conquer, was to be turned into a tractable family mare by one application of Robert Tapp's celebrated whip-salve, an infallible remedy for balky, rearing, biting, kicking, striking and rearing horses. This remarkable exhibition of horsemanship was to occur last evening at Hazard's Pavillion. But when the few enthusiasts who wished to see the trick drifted into the pavilion they found it empty except for a dozen or so chaperones who were watching a little girl take her first lesson in bicycling. There wasn't a speck of sawdust on the floor, and the horse-trainer and the fiery steed were nowhere to be seen. But over the ticket-seller's window hung a placard bearing the announcement that on account of a serious accident sustained in an attempt to bring Mad Bess to the pavilion, the performance had been put off until Monday evening. When asked whether much gore had been shed in the accident, Mr. Hazard replied that he didn't know about the gore, but he was qualified to state that the necessary gold had not flowed into his exchequer to get him to hospitably throw open his doors to the horse-trainer, wherefore Mad Bess is still untamed.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

Spotted Fish for the Poor.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 31.—(To the Editor of The Times) In the article published in this morning's paper credit was given to a groceryman for the donation of spotted fish which was sent to the office of the Associated Charities yesterday. We do not think there is a groceryman in the city who would have done (to call it by its mildest name) such a thoughtless thing. The fish was consigned to a business firm here in the city by a party at Catalina to be put on the market, but not a grocer. It is a matter of regret that this is not an isolated case where persons seem to think that anything is good enough for the poor. There is very little charity in giving anything that we could not make use of ourselves. We never intend to make these things public, but could not let it be wrongfully accredited. At this time we are greatly in need of donations for the benefit of our sick poor of every description. Will the kind public respond.

FLORENCE IS TOUGH.

The Stage-struck Girl Again in the City Jail.

Florence Rinne, the stage-struck girl, is again locked up in the City Jail. The good woman in charge of the Florence Home have given up the task of reforming her. They say Florence, not only is incorrigible, herself, but exerts a bad influence over the other inmates. She was obedient in regard to work, but as to lessons in morality she only scoffed at them and filled the other girls' heads with false notions of what was proper conduct for young ladies. Florence is a native of being an infidel, and the religious services at the home were only amusement for her. All this was very annoying to the managers of the home, and they have decided to send her to the Whittier State School.

My Lady's Fan.

(Harper's Bazar) The fan figures in Greek plays, too, and Roman ladies when they went abroad had a slave to carry the abella when the fan was made of ostrich plumes, or the abella when it was a gauzy leaflet. Even in the early Christian church the diocesan used fans about the altar, but their use in this wise seems to have been discontinued after the thirteenth century. If the fan had any domestic use in the medieval days it is not accurately known, but it appeared in the hands of women in France, introduced at the same time as gloves and perfumes and other luxuries of the sort by Catherine de Medici and her Italian ladies. From this fans have spread through every country of the earth, and great painters and carvers and artists and jewelers have vied with each other in increasing the elaborate splendor till they have been made fit for gifts to queens and empresses who have the treasures of the world at command.

Although the fan itself is always permanent, the fashion of it, of course, is always varying, and, as usual, France, which is the home of the most luxurious and costly fan, as the Orient is of the common and cheapest one, designs them at St. Genevieve, and Boirreuve, and Corbell-cerf, and other places, of ivory, mother-of-pearl, precious woods and bone, the leaf, however, being made at Paris generally and the fan mounted there. Singular as it may appear, when we remember the important part they play in the Spanish women's hands, fans were made in Spain, at Madrid and Malaga and Cadiz and other Spanish cities, only during the last hundred years or less. In China they are made all over the country, although Canton is an important place of their manufacture; while most are of palm-leaf and paper, others are of wondrously-carved ivory and sandal wood, even partially of amber and jade. Fans, too, are made in Morocco and in Tunis of braided grass and of thin stuffs embroidered in gold and silver thread, and they are made of exquisite lace in Belgium. Simple little thing as it is, this standard we hold, in our hand, this leaf we wave lightly to and fro, yet when we look up its history we find it has association with church and state and court and home. It has been the finishing touch to every toilette since its use has been known, the confidant of every scene of pleasure, the aider and abettor in every phase of coquetry.

How to Make a Mustard Plaster.

(September Ladies' Home Journal) A mustard plaster made according to the following directions will not blister the most sensitive skin. Two teaspoonfuls mustard, two teaspoonfuls flour, two teaspoonfuls ground ginger. Do not mix too dry. Place between two pieces of old muslin and apply. It is burned too much at first, lay an extra piece of muslin between it and the skin; as the skin becomes accustomed to the heat take the extra piece of muslin away.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSE FURNISHERS.

SEVEN CARS OF FALL FURNITURE
ALREADY IN AND STILL "THERE'S MORE TO FOLLOW."

WE ARE GLAD
TO SHOW THE
NEW GOODS
EVEN IF

YOU
Don't want to buy. Our
buyer was the first in
the Eastern market, at
the factories and expositions
and secured the
cream of the fall goods.



Must keep your optic on that
\$150 Bird's-eye Maple Bed-
set in our window. Price de-
creasing \$5 every day.
You may get it for a mere song.
Read the conditions and lay
your plans.

FURNITURE.

BARKER BROS.

STIMSON BLOCK, CORNER THIRD AND SPRING.

CARPETS GALORE ARE
COMING IN.

YOU
Want to have the first
selection. We were
never in so good shape
to serve you as now. We
want to please. "Only
give the boys a chance."

The Los Angeles Business College

Begins the New School Year

Monday, Sept. 2, At Its Old Location, No. 144 S. Main St.

(New Building Not Quite Ready Yet.)

The school enters upon this year's work with renewed energy and zeal, more determined and better equipped than ever to give to young people the best practical education possible. All who intend taking a business college course are urged to be present at the opening of the Fall Term, Monday morning at 9 o'clock. We have a strong corps of teachers and practical courses of study. The school is pervaded throughout with enthusiasm and earnestness.

The Night School Opens Monday evening, September 2 at 7 o'clock, and will be in session three evenings each week—Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Do Not Fail to Come to the

The Los Angeles Business College

Bicycles Help the Keeley

Saloon keepers in large cities are alarmed at the decrease of business caused by so many young men riding bicycles instead of drinking. The man who rides a wheel as a rule doesn't drink much—the exercise is the tonic for him. But the men who go right on drinking don't often get enough ahead to buy a wheel. Better take the Keeley—you can save enough in three months to buy a wheel—and you'll

FEEL BETTER.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,
Corner N. Main and Commercial Streets,
Opp. Farmers' and Merchants' Bank.

When Others Fail Consult

DR. LIEBIG & CO.

NO. 123 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

The Oldest Dispensary on the Coast. Established twenty-five years. PRIVATE DISCOUNTS TO ALL PATIENTS.

Not a dollar
need be paid
UNTIL CURED.



We cure the worst cases of CATARRH in two to three months. Special Surgeon from San Francisco Dispensary in constant attendance. Examinations with microscope, including analysis. FREE TO EVERYBODY. The poor treated free from 10 to 12 Friday. Our long experience enables us to treat the worst case of wasting drain with ABSOLUTE CERTAINTY OF SUCCESS. No matter what your trouble is, come and talk with us. You will not regret it. 123 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Teeth

Extracted free of charge from 8 a.m. to 9 a.m.

All dental operations made painless by harmless dental anesthetic.

Bridge-work, Gold Crowns, Gold Fillings and all other fillings at the lowest prices and guaranteed to be done first-class. Artificial teeth, from \$5.00 up and satisfaction guaranteed in the most difficult cases. Have been engaged in the practice of dentistry over eighteen years.

Dr. Parker's Dental Parlors,

414 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

Office open from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.

PIONEER TRUCK COMPANY.

No. 1 Market Street. Piano, Furniture and Safe Moving; baggage and freight delivered promptly to address. Telephone 117.

FIVE DOLLARS A MONTH.

For All Diseases Until Cured—Medicines Furnished Free by Dr. A. J. Shores.

Why Pay More—Why Treat With Inexperienced Men—Why Not Go Where You Can Be Cured?

Dr. A. J. Shores Stands Today the Most Popular Specialist in the Great State of California—His Famous Remedies Are Now on Sale Throughout the Entire Country.

Examination and Consultation Free.

In Sacramento, in San Diego, in Los Angeles and in San Francisco the public are using Dr. A. J. Shores's treatment. In every city and hamlet throughout the Eastern States, Dr. Shores's name is a household word. His new system of treatment for catarrh and chronic diseases is gaining friends all over the United States. Last week orders came from as far east as Philadelphia. Everybody is learning of the wonderful skill of this eminent specialist. Cures are being effected daily in Dr. Shores's offices. Many persons suffering from diseases that other doctors told them were incurable, but Dr. Shores never fails when he accepts a case for treatment.

The writer was surprised the other day, in calling upon Dr. Shores, to notice the large number of patients who were waiting to be treated, and the words of praise given Dr. Shores. It seems as though his treatment was magic, so quick good results are obtained. It is also a well-known fact that Dr. Shores has the welfare of his patients at heart. The poor are never turned away from Dr. Shores's office. He was the first doctor in Los Angeles to give the people the low fee rates of \$5 a month for treatment and medicine, and this has been the means of saving hundreds of patients years of suffering from the dreadful effects of some deep-seated chronic ailment.



Mr. Thomas J. Hill, 1609 Naud Street, Los Angeles, Tells the Public What Dr. Shores Has Done for Him.

READ CAREFULLY:

The Statements of Mr. THOMAS J. HILL, and the Wonderful Results Brought About for Him by Dr. A. J. SHORES.

Mr. Thomas J. Hill resides at 1609 Naud street, this city; has long been an employee of the Los Angeles Cable Company, and highly respected by all who know him. Read carefully what he has to say:

"Dr. Shores has done more for me than all the other physicians I ever tried. When I first went to him I was almost a physical wreck, and no one knew what I suffered but myself. The following were my symptoms when I started taking Dr. Shores's treatment: Pains over the eyes, which were so bad at times that I would faint; eyes were weak and watery, and I could not see to read a line; I also had terrible pains in the chest, lungs and through the back; my stomach greatly distressed me; what I ate did not agree with me or give me the proper strength; I was weak and emaciated, in the morning I arose feeling more tired than when I went to bed; I would have severe coughing spells, which would last for hours, greatly worrying my friends and relatives."

"I have only been under Dr. SHORES'S treatment a few weeks, but I can truthfully say that all my ailments have left me entirely, and I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. SHORES'S skill in treating such cases as mine successfully and scientifically, and recommend him to all sufferers from catarrh or chronic diseases."

FROM THE SOLDIER'S HOME.

Peter J. Mangels Says He Was Five Years Deaf—Under Dr. Shores' Care and Treatment He is Almost Well Again.

Dr. Shores might publish the recommendations from hundreds of others, but the people of Los Angeles are well aware of his wonderful success, and to go to Dr. Shores is nine points in your cure. Dr. Shores is a specialist; he is your friend, and will help you if you call upon him. \$5 a month for all diseases. Medicines free. No matter what complaint you may have, Five Dollars pays for Treatment and Medicines.

The Dangers Of many patent medicines is evident by a case of a little child who was poisoned the other day in Boston. These medicines are gotten up for the purpose of making money, and little attention is paid to their preparation.

A drug may itself be harmless, but when they are mixed together they often times make incompatible and poisonous compounds. When you hear of a remedy containing many different drugs, be careful. When they are prepared by men who know nothing of the human system, beware.

DR. SHORES'S REMEDIES are prepared under Dr. Shores's care and attention. He has made a life study of his preparations, and any remedy that bears the picture and signature of Dr. A. J. Shores, is genuine, and you can feel sure that Dr. Shores was present in its preparation.

It is possible call on DR. SHORES for examination and treatment. If that is impossible, see that you get his famous remedies. If you take anything else, you take the chances. In taking Dr. Shores's remedies you are assured good results.

FOR YOUR BENEFIT.

If you cannot come to Dr. SHORES'S parlors for treatment, you will find his remedies on sale at all drug stores in Los Angeles and through Southern California.

DR. A. J. SHORES'S COMBINATION CATARRH CURE.

DR. A. J. SHORES'S KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE.

DR. A. J. SHORES'S TONIC AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

DR. A. J. SHORES'S ANTI-CONSTIPATION PILLS.

We ask you to try them and they will recommend themselves.

DR. A. J. SHORES CO. SPECIALISTS, Corner of First and Broadway, OPPOSITE TIMES OFFICE.

SPECIALTIES—Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Asthma, Kidney Diseases, Skin Diseases, Bronchitis, Liver Complaints, Nervous Debility, Nose and Throat, Heart Trouble, Female Complaints, and all other forms of Chronic Diseases.

\$5 A month for all diseases; medicines free. No matter what complaint you may have, \$5 pays for Treatment and Medicines.

LOS ANGELES TO THE FRONT.

This city is the New Chicago. If you don't think so, call at the Broadway Department Store, 401-403 Broadway, corner of Fourth street. We have a modern department store, where the people can buy goods at much less prices than at the old-line stores. This week we propose to get acquainted with the people. Read our prices and compare with what you have been paying.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

25c Black Hose.....	10c
Dark Sweaters.....	45c
Men's Hose, a big trade.....	3c
\$1 laundered Shirt.....	65c

Confectionery.

Finest hand-made Creams, per lb.....	25c
Chocolate Creams.....	20c
Cream Caramels.....	20c
3 lbs. broken Mixed Candy for.....	25c

Notions.

Set Christy Knives of 8 for.....	40c
Adamantine pins, per paper.....	1c
Windsor Tie.....	15c
Ladies' Handkerchiefs, will sell 20 doz. on Monday for.....	3c

Hosiery Department.

3 pair Black Hose for.....	25c
Big lot of extra quality Black Hose this week for.....	20c

BABY CARRIAGES.

Will sell 25 this week at a great reduction.

4 Baby Carriages, former price \$2.50, now.....	\$1.75
4 Baby Carriages, former price \$4.25, now.....	\$3.25
8 Baby Carriages, former price \$6.00, now.....	\$4.00
5 Baby Carriages, former price \$16.00, now.....	\$11.00
8 Baby Carriages, former price \$18.00, now.....	\$13.00
4 Baby Carriages, former price \$21.00, now.....	\$23.75
2 Baby Carriages, former price \$25.00, now.....	\$27.50

If you want to buy a Carriage don't miss this sale.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

Royal Baking Powder (one can only to a customer).....	1 pound can 35c
50-cent Tea, for.....	35c; 3 lb for \$1
60-cent Tea, for.....	40c
80-cent Tea, for.....	50c
100-cent Tea, for.....	65c

We have all grades and these prices are for one pound or 100 pounds.

CROCKERY DEPARTMENT.

\$12 Dinner Set, for.....	\$6
\$16 Dinner Set, for.....	\$8
Wash Bowl and Pitcher, this is a great bargain, will sell 100 sets at.....	75c

Linen Department.

A good Huck Towel.....	5c
Large Turkish Towel.....	10c
Bleached Damask, extra.....	47c

Drapery.

Lace Curtains, per pair.....	60c
Lace Curtains, extra trade, per pair.....	\$1.50
Chenille Portieres, per pair.....	\$1.90
Chenille Portieres, per pair, extra.....	\$4.00

Stationery.

Box Paper and Envelopes.....	10c
Box fine tinted Paper and Envelopes.....	20c
Big Writing tablets.....	15c

Glove Department.

\$1 Kid Glove.....	75c
\$1.50 Kid Gloves.....	\$1.25

J. A. WILLIAMS & CO.

401-403 SOUTH BROADWAY,

CORNER OF FOURTH STREET.

A SNAKE MUSEUM ON FIRE.

TIMID YOUNG MAN GIVEN A MAMMOTH BOA CONSTRUCTOR TO HOLD.

Immured in by Flames, Some of the Snakes Change Their Skins and Some Give Birth to Young Ones—"What About the Snakes?"—Getting Out the Cages—The Big Boa Constructor Was Rescued from the Flames.

(From a Special Contributor to The Times.)

Those who happened to be in the city of Port of Spain, Trinidad, on the night of February 7, 1891, will never forget the dreadful fire which caused so much destruction to lives and property. It occurred in the very block where my large collection of living snakes was located, which fact added to a little to the excitement which revolved among the crowded thousands who packed from wall to wall the streets and squares on every side.

The newspapers of the city gave me credit for wagers than I claim, for the cassette admitted that my work was more intelligent and effective than all the efforts of the police and fire departments put together. This, however, is for others to judge of; my object now is to tell the general story of the calamity, but more particularly of the thrilling happenings which occurred while rescuing from the flames my much-prized reptilian prisoners. The city of Port of Spain is built with wide, straight angles. Here and there are spacious squares, planted with giant trees, which only the tropics can produce, and of these, by far the finest is Marine Square. About the middle of the square on the southern side was a large Spanish hotel, built around an ample courtyard running back into the center of the block. This courtyard was entered from the street by an arched doorway, through which a loaded wagon could readily pass. On going in through this doorway you could see that both sides of the courtyard were overlooked by long verandas, while at the further end it was shut in by a high wall separating it from the yards of houses on the southern side of the block.

Half way down the courtyard on either side stairs led up to the verandas, and to the rooms which opened upon them. The stair to the right was that leading to my apartments, which consisted of two rooms, one used as a bedroom, the other as a study and snake-room. The latter was about sixty feet long, and had within it the largest living collection of snakes which existed, surpassing both in number of specimens and of species, those of London and Paris. The glass-fronted cages were, for the most part, small and were piled one above the other around the walls as high as a man could reach. There were to be seen here and there each other snakes from North and South America, from Africa, from the West Indies, from Central America and from Southern Asia. There they were cared for all their cages, feeding and breeding captivity as well as in the depths of the tropical jungles. Boas of many species were there, some of them full grown, large and powerful, some of them babies lately born, with barely enough to kill a hummingbird.

standers to watch at the burning doorway and windows, expecting to see them writhing and wriggling through the fire. Indeed, as the fire progressed, and no more lives were being lost, a majority of the spectators were thinking of the snakes and excitement on account of them was growing in intensity. A boy rushed up to me yelling out, "Why don't you get in over the houses and save your snakes; your snake-room is not yet burnt?" and he caught me by the arm and dragged me over to look in through the smoldering gateway, where it was now possible to see, for the fire had burnt everything about it to ashes, and the smoke was clear off with every gust of wind. I saw it was true that my rooms were still intact.

Around the block I rushed, and after me ran a crowd of men and boys eager to help, or to see the new excitement of the rescue of the snakes from the fire. We entered one of the yards from the south and with ladders scaled the dividing wall. I ran to the stairs leading up to my snake-room and looked in through the little iron-grated window into the store beneath. It was all on fire below. Even the floor of my room was burning beneath and the beams supporting it were well afire. Three steps at a time, I rushed up to the store. There was no sign of the snakes. The snakes were all quiet in their cages. There wasn't even smoke in the room.

THE BIG BOA RESCUED.
"I'll save the big boa at least," said I, as I advanced over the floor, pounding the boards with my feet at every step to see if it were safe. I hastily opened his cage (he was one of the largest of his kind—as thick as a man's leg), took him out in my arms, cuddled up like an enormous baby, but with



the fingers of one hand secure round his throat, and hurried away with him down stairs to the courtyard. I was too determined on what I was about to do to heed the horror of those who stood there, but most of them fled as I approached. Thinking only of getting some one to hold the boa, while I should attend to the other snakes, I said to a young man standing by, a stranger: "Here, hold this fellow a minute!" The young man stared at me in astonishment, while some negroes, hearing me ask him to hold the giant snake, fled precipitately up the ladder and looked on apprehensively from the top of the wall. Others were crowding on the roofs to the south and all at once when they saw what I meant began yelling at the top of their voices: "Don't touch that snake, young man. He'll crush

your ribs in. He'll kill you." "Never fear," said I, in a low voice. "Don't mind those excited fools; they don't know what they're talking about. Hold him gently with one hand round his neck as I have him; give a little with his wishes if he wants to move; I will wind him round your body, and with the other hand you will partially support him and keep him in position. I'll take him from you when I save a few more."

Without further hesitation he manfully took the boa by the neck and stood there quiet, while I with both hands wound his great body around him. The negroes on the wall and on the housetops, having a full view of the whole proceeding, groaned with horror at the sight, imagining that I was adding to the agony of the snake by trying to help, or to see the new excitement of the rescue of the snakes from the fire.

GETTING OUT THE CAGES.
Away I rushed to save some more, and dashing up the stairs was followed to the door by a crowd who knew me and wished to help if possible. Cages after cages I handed out and as each one got his cage he went down the stairs, so that soon there was a procession of snake-carriers reaching out far in the courtyard. I warned them all against smashing the glass of the cage fronts, and many a blanched face was in that strange procession, for the serpent prisoners were not pleased at being carted about. Some of them struck in rage against the hands that bore them; all squirmed friskily about. The African puff-adder made himself heard among his violent hissings in all the tumult that surrounded him. The rattlesnakes whirled vigorously and some of the greater boas made as though they would burst through the netting of wire with which their larger cages were enclosed.

By this time the crowd on the stairs, chiefly boys from the French college, had increased, and would have swarmed into the room had I allowed them, but I knew the flooring was burning beneath, so I chased them downstairs before me.

"That will do," said I. "The best is saved, and the floor is unsafe any longer. Let the rest of them burn. Place those cages carefully on the ground at the lower end of the yard by the ladder."

A FIERCE FIGHT WITH THE FIRE.
As fast as all I passed down the stairs I looked in through the grated window. The oil barrels beneath (1200 gallons of coconut oil were stored there) were on fire, but none of the barrels had yet exploded in that part of the store. It struck me that if I could break into the store underneath and get out the oil barrels I might prevent the fire from getting any further.

There was a man standing in the courtyard near the ladder holding an ax idly in his hand. I rushed up to snatch it away from him to break in the doors that we might roll out the oil barrels. He refused to give me the ax, but the moment he heard my intention he flew at the doors like a demon, swinging the ax with ringing blows. With a large stone poised above my shoulder I thundered away by his side. In a moment the bolts gave way. In we rushed and opened the other doors, the flooring above our heads flaring away lazily all the time. Three of the barrels were on fire, burning only on the outside; for a beam from the fallen-in roof of the next compartment had shot in eight feet of its length glowing and flaming among the barrels. There were two buckets full of water outside, which the boys had filled with milk tins from the gutter, and with the big boa-constructor around him, remained patiently standing, waiting to be relieved. In fact, he couldn't let go the great snake if he would, for, while he held the boa, the boa also held him. I now assisted him up the ladder and asked him to stand encircled by the monstrous snake on top of the wall at the head of the ladder to prevent troublesome persons from again descending. I well knew

other jumped in and helped me to roll them out. One of them burst at the end as we rolled it, and the flaming oil ran down the gutter on top of the water.

Blocking the gutter where it ran under the wall, and throwing in dirt and stones, and beating the oil and water together with sticks, we got it extinguished, and saved the fire from passing under the wall.

Running back to attend to the snake room, I again entered the storeroom beneath and was blinded by the smoke from the now flameless but smoldering beams overhead, which a gust of wind might suddenly set blazing again. To prevent this, I dashed up bucketful after bucketful of water against them, completely soaking both them and myself. I then ran up stairs to see if it had anywhere burnt through, but there was never a sign of fire there; not even smoke had entered; so the one or two



hundred snakes which remained there were safe for the present.

A MOB PLAYS DESTRUCTION TO THE RESCUED SNAKES.

Not equally safe, however, were those piled by the wall in the courtyard. A number of those curious and mischievously useless persons, who always assemble at scenes of excitement, getting courage from my success at stemming the progress of the fire, had swarmed down the ladder into the courtyard. They stood in a wrangling mob around the cages by the wall and talked of killing the snakes to prevent their escape through the city. I whipped out my eight-inch butcher knife, which I always carried, shining and sharp, and made a rush at that mob, which I believe they will never forget. They scattered from the cages like sparrows.

"Up the ladder," said I, "every rat of you." Some policemen objected and said they would stay to keep order, but I flourished my knife in their faces, swore I would use it on them, and besides kick in the glass of the cages and let every snake run loose in the yard, if they didn't begone on the instant. Up the ladder went the crowd and hooted at me from the top of the wall, but those on the houses cheered for all they were worth.

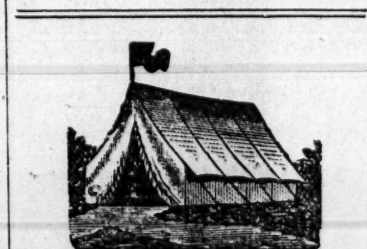
that no one would ever attempt to push past him.

THE FAITHFUL YOUNG MAN RELIEVED OF HIS CHARGE.

Leaving the ladder safe with such a sentinel I again set to work at the fire. Hours of the most exciting difficult and often dangerous labors followed. The night passed and the sun rose. At last the fire seemed to be everywhere under control, and again I remembered the young man whom I had left all this time still holding the boa. I made haste to relieve him of his charge, placing the snake again in his cage. Later on I put all the cages back in the snake-room where not even a sheet of paper was scorched and not even a match was exploded. In fact, to my surprise, no smoke had entered. And more wonderful still I found that during my labors underneath several of the snakes which remained there had taken advantage of the heat to change their skins and thus looked more beautiful than before. One snake, in fact, had given birth to young ones in the interval.

For days and weeks after crowds of country people, as well as city folk, used to come in to see my rooms standing in the middle of the ruins, untouched within, but burned black beneath and round on all but one end. Among the negroes my fame as a savior was higher than ever. "I tell you," they said, "that white man has medicine for snakes, but he has medicine for fire, too. Eh! eh! Fire can do nothing to him." G. R. O'REILLEY.

(Copyright, 1895, by S. S. McClure, Limited.)



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All this time the boy in the courtyard, with the big boa-constructor around him, remained patiently standing, waiting to be relieved. In fact, he couldn't let go the great snake if he would, for, while he held the boa, the boa also held him. I now assisted him up the ladder and asked him to stand encircled by the monstrous snake on top of the wall at the head of the ladder to prevent troublesome persons from again descending. I well knew



They Come High

In workmanship, fit and finish, but low in price. When traveling, wear Standard Negligee Shirts. You can have them checked, striped or plain. They are cut 36 inches long with plenty of room on the inside and are made up in all desirable fabrics. The fit and finish are unsurpassed. You'll like them; everybody does.

We're offering special values in Shirts just now. Come in tomorrow, if you have time.

SILVERWOOD,

The Men's Furnisher,
124 South Spring St.

NEW BOOKS.—A Modern Man, by Ella MacMahon, cloth.....\$.75
A Street in Saburda, by Edwin Pugh, cloth.....1.00
My Lady Nobody, by Maarten Mar-tin, cloth.....1.75
Shadows of the Stage, 3d series, by William Winter, cloth.....1.75
STOLL and THAYER CO., Booksellers and Stationers, 139 S. Spring St., n. e. 3d.

Pa. Dental Co.'s
Ad. next Sunday will surprise you. Wait and read it, then decide where you can get No. 1 work at reduced rates.
226 S. Spring Street

On or on the island at "Swanfeldt Camp," Avalon

THE WEATHER.

DAILY BULLETIN.
U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, Aug. 31.—At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 29.97; at 5 p.m., 29.97. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 53 deg. and 66 deg. Maximum temperature, 77 deg.; minimum temperature, 32 deg. Character of weather, partly cloudy.
Barometer reduced to sea level.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
WEATHER BUREAU, Reports received at Los Angeles, Cal., on Aug. 31, 1895. GEORGE E. FRANKLIN, Observer. Observations taken at all stations at 8 p.m., 75th meridian time.

Place of Observation.	Bar.	Ther.
Los Angeles, cloudy	29.97	66
San Diego, cloudy	29.98	62
Pasadena, cloudy	29.98	66
San Luis Obispo, partly cloudy	30.02	60
San Francisco, clear	30.00	60
Eureka, cloudy	30.02	60
Portland, cloudy	29.92	74

EASTERN MAXIMUM TEMPERATURES.

Place of Observation.	Ther.
Salt Lake City, clear	70
Cheyenne, partly cloudy	70
Denver, clear	86
Helena, partly cloudy	86
Bismarck, clear	74
El Paso, clear	84
San Antonio, cloudy	86
St. Louis, partly cloudy	78
Kansas City, cloudy	68

The Times

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

A sweet item that comes from Cucamonga records the shipment from that place of ten carloads of honey. Just think of it, and try to compute, if you can, the days' work the busy bees put in to make such a shipment possible.

Correspondents in various sections report the reappearance of straggling tramps, harbingers of approaching winter in the East. After a while even the hobos will learn that this is the only ideal summer climate and will avoid eastern sunstrokes as well as chilblains.

How about the new schoolhouses? Are they progressing as fast as possible? The fall term will open soon, and every foot of available school room will be needed. It behooves the Council and the Board of Education to push this work as vigorously as possible. Every day of unnecessary delay means inconvenience and loss to the school population of the city.

News comes from San Bernardino that an irrigation enterprise has lost its figure-head and is, figuratively speaking, floundering in shallow water. The names of famous military men in this case that of Gen. O. O. Howard—are often used to decorate the upper end of a list of officers and promoters of enterprises, and sometimes the dignitaries grow tired of their honors.

The proposition to remove the offices of the City Superintendent of Schools from the City Hall to one of the new school buildings will not be apt to find favor with either the officials or patrons of the department. The intimate relation existing between the school department and other branches of the municipal government make it essential to convenience that no unreasonable distance shall separate their respective bases of operations.

A big Jewish caught by a Santa Ana man at Catalina the other day weighed when landed just 220 pounds. This was a pretty good chunk of fish to be caught on a hook, but when the story reached the home of the successful angler the weight had grown to 430 pounds. Fish out of water seldom gain in size, but their tales go marching on. Harry Hazard will have to look to his laurels, won in 1884.

Those citizens who find pleasure and relaxation in witnessing contests in athletic pastimes, may look forward to a surfeit of good things in that line next month. Such events as a billiard tournament, a handball tournament, a boxing match, first-class professional baseball, and two weeks of good racing, constitute a bill of fare that should please the most fastidious, and all these various events are in prospect, and will undoubtedly take place.

If the city tax levy for the current year be fixed at \$1.48 per \$100, as now seems probable, the rate will still be moderate as compared to that of many eastern cities, where a levy of \$2, \$2.50, and even above \$3 per \$100 of assessment is not uncommon. In many of the eastern cities, however, the assessed valuation of property as compared to actual value is lower than in Los Angeles. But even taking this fact into account, the tax rate in this city is on the whole very moderate.

After two years' experience in marketing the orange crop of Riverside, there appears to be a general determination on the part of the growers to stay by the exchange system, and a start will soon be made for reorganizing for the coming season's work. It has been demonstrated that it is necessary for the growers to combine to place their own fruit in the markets of the world for their labor above the expense of handling the crop. It is anticipated there will not be the trouble to get the necessary per cent of the growers to join the exchange to enable them to set up business for themselves, as there was in the two years just passed.

INVITATIONS.

Wedding announcements, at homes, and visiting cards, properly engraved, are our specialties. We make a special study of correct wording and of using proper forms. Designs and emblems furnished for crests, coats-of-arms and monograms. Samples and information furnished with pleasure. The Whedon & Little Co., Society Stationers, 114 W. First street.

POPULAR SANTA MONICA BAY EXCURSION!
On Southern Pacific's steamer "Colita," Steamer leaves Mammoth wharf 2:30 p.m. Fare, 15 cents.

NO CHARGE
For Puritas sparkling distilled water at Gardner's Keystone restaurant, No. 113 North Spring street.

J. R. NEWBERRY & CO. carry a complete line of Ralston bread, made by Ralston Pure Food Co. It is absolutely pure, delicious and healthful. J. R. Newberry & Co., agents, No. 216 and 218 South Spring street.

NO cure for poison oak so prompt and positive in its effects as Eucaloline. Druggists sell it.

"JESSE MOORE" whiskies are unexcelled for purity and quality.



Old man Lucullus, whose cognomen has been rattling down the ages for some little time as the boss giver of blowouts, will now have to take in his sign. Mrs. Vanderbilt, the grass widow of Newport, has "done him," and done him good. He is no longer in it with the American plutocrats, who has money to throw at the canaries as well as several large wads of the long-green to burn.

In addition to having made the record of Mr. Lucullus look as if it had been hit by a cloudburst she has, to use the language of the reporter, who probably gazed on the festivities from the roof of the hotel house in "go" his back yard, "leaped at one bound within the charmed circle." By the charmed circle the reporter on the roof of the shed means the "society" circle—and there you are!

Mrs. Vanderbilt has also made a second leap, in fact took two hurdles on the same rise; she has established her fame at a point away up in G as a turf-hunter, by formally introducing the kidlet Duke of Marlborough to American "society." It should not be forgotten that his Dukelet comes assailing into American "society" with a pedigree that would stop a clock, and it should further be noted that the society that the callow youth has been introduced into is no more American than it is Anglomaniac, nor half so much.

The sort of society they embellish with dukes is in order to make it "go" is many long degrees removed from the genuine American variety, with the name blown in the bottle. In fact, it is in one respect like the mule; it is without pride of ancestry, but, unfortunately for this land of ours, not without hope of posterity. Would to Heaven it were!

Those hunters are back from the howling wilderness of the West Fork, and the bears, lions and ground-squirrels up that way are now probably getting their regular night's sleep as well as their usual exercise.

It is very hard on game animals to be cut off from exercise, but the varmints along the West Fork found that the only safe way for them to preserve their pelts intact was to stand still and let the Nimrods shoot at them, when they were as secure as though they were at home and tucked up in bed. Had the animals been so foolish as to walk around while the shooting was going on there was danger of their running into the flying buckshot. The only safety was in standing right still and letting the gunners go on. Consequently not a single solitary game beast lost as much as a hair.

Prof. McClatchie is made it merry for the bugs on the mountains, and is said to have brought home a collection that is worth going miles to see. The professor is a perfect sleuth when he gets on the trail of a bug, and never lets up until the lair of the reptile is reached and the dweller therein corralled. There are not bugs enough left on the West Fork for seed.

Chapin drew something besides fish. He went out one day and drew the fish of a nest full of yellow-jackets, and the way they lit into the special artist on the spot was wildly exciting. He returned with some excellent specimens of stings distributed around over his anatomy, and has enough to last him quite a while. As a matter of fact, Chapin did not need the stings, but it seems he had to have 'em and he got 'em good.

El Toro is doing the Lazarus act—exhibiting his sore feet. El Toro is a dog, but he knows when he has got enough. Not any more mountains for Toro if he knows himself. He even wasn't by his actions, that if there wasn't a mountain on the face of earth it would suit him just as well. His name is still Toro, though it might be appropriately changed to Moreover; for does not the Good Book say: "And Moreover the dog came and licked his sores?"

If you should fail to see this paragraph in print you may know that the wielder of the blue pencil is back and doing business at the old stand.

The American Bar Association, which has been in session in Detroit of late, might, with considerable propriety, have paid a few moments' attention to the hanging-bee which took place at Yreka recently, with a view to finding out to just what extent the American bar was responsible for the outrage. For it is an outrage to lynch men, however much they may deserve it.

In this country of supposed law and order it ought not to be necessary to

Of Course
You are going on the excursion to San Diego and
Coronado

September 7; nearly everybody is; and you are going to stop at the
Finest Resort in the World.

That's the
Hotel del Coronado,

Where you can get all the comforts of home combined with the luxuries of a palace for \$3 per day, \$17.50 per week, and upward.

Come and let us tell you all about it.

H. F. Norcross,

Agent Hotel del Coronado (Santa Fe ticket office,) No. 129 N. Spring st., or any Santa Fe ticket agent.

string up malefactors without giving them a chance to prove an alibi, or for their lawyers to file eight or nine different kinds of demurrers and things. Everybody will agree on that point, but when one witnesses the proceedings in the courts of the country in general, and in the courts of California particularly, he should not be surprised that at times the sudden court of Judge Lynch takes a hand in the proceedings. The fact stands out big and black that the punishment of criminals in America is, nine times out of ten, a farce-comedy that ridicules the act of Hoyt's at it very best. For instance, look at the fool doings in the Durran case in San Francisco, and look at the worse than fool doings in at least one case nearer home.

There is now in the jail on the hill almost within a stone's throw of the Eagle's perch, a murderer who not only killed his wife in cold blood but also shot her poor old father and mother to death the same afternoon. There hasn't, at any time, been the slightest question about his guilt, for he was caught red-handed in the act of committing the last two murders; but still he loafs up there in the jail, eats three square meals a day and is apparently as far from the gallows as he was the day he was born.

It was months and months ago that these murders were committed, and yet the conditions remain as herein stated. Is it any wonder that communities after a while tire of this sort of nonsense and finally do the needful thing in their own effective fashion? Hence the remark that the Yreka lynching bout might well have been taken into consideration by the American Bar Association, with a view to finding out a few things.

At least the association might, with propriety, have passed a resolution congratulating its members on the fact that so far none of them have been strung up alongside their clients—in which they are devilish lucky.

House for Sale.
No. 135 West Thirty-third street. Well-built, hard finished, five-room house and lot 48x70. This place has been rented for the past two years, and in consequence is in rather bad condition, but a little work and down that bloom in the spring, tra-la, will make a nice home. The price is \$1100; \$15 down and \$15 a month. This is a rare chance to get out of rent. Langworthy Co., lawyers, 238 South Spring.

TOMORROW NOON.
Try lunching at Gardner's Keystone Restaurant, No. 112 North Spring street, because among other good things, sparkling distilled water is served free.

GARDNER'S Keystone restaurant, No. 112 North Spring street, furnishes Puritas sparkling distilled water free to its patrons. A restaurant that furnishes Puritas on its tables may be depended upon in other things.

Notice of Meeting.
A special meeting of the members of the Merchants' Association will be held Wednesday, September 4, 1895, at 5 o'clock p.m., in the rooms of the association, No. 135 South Main street (Mott Market building, upstairs), for the purpose, first, of considering and deciding as to holding of a festa in 1896; second, of filling by section vacancy on the board of directors; third, of transacting other business as may properly come before the meeting. J. O. Keesley, president; J. E. Walcott, secretary.

NO cure for poison oak so prompt and positive in its effects as Eucaloline. Druggists sell it.

Coffee.
If you are a lover of good coffee, go to it fresh-roasted, Mocha and Java daily, from our Giant coffee-roaster. Economical. No. 409 S. Broadway.

BICYCLE case is on. Wall-paper must go. Thirty-three and 50 per cent. off. No. 328 South Spring street. See our Tribune wheel, best on earth. Judge for yourself.

MOTHERS! Be sure and use "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for your children while teething. The best of all.

These
Chilly
Nights

How comfortable is a glowing grate fire. The Tuttle Improved Grate makes it doubly so. No dust, no dirt, no smoke, and you can keep a fire all night as easy as you can with a stove and it takes less coal. You can take a Tuttle Improved Grate and try it. If you don't like it you can have your money back.

The Tuttle Mercantile Co.,
The Bradbury Building, 308-310 South Broadway.

BOSTON Dry Goods STORE

TELEPHONE 904.

Final Clearance Sale
OPENS

MONDAY, SEPT. 2.

This sale will be conducted on the same straightforward business principles, that have always been a leading feature of this house.

A Few of the Many Bargains:

Imported Fancy French Taffeta Silks—
All this season's importation, marked from \$1.50 and \$1.25 to..... 50c

Cheney Bros.' India Silks—
Plain and figured, were 75c and \$1, now..... 25c

Striped Mohair Dress Goods—
Marked from 50c to..... 25c

Black Wool Striped Grenadine—
Was \$1.50 a yard, now..... 50c

All-wool Dress Goods—
75c and \$1 qualities, now..... 50c

Ladies' Black Jersey Combination Suits—
Good value at \$3.50, go for..... 95c

Ladies' Silk Jersey Ribbed Combination Suits—
Were \$9, \$10 and \$11, all go for..... \$5.00

Kayser Driving and Bicycle Gloves—
\$1 and \$1.50, cut to..... 85c

Every department in the store offers just such bargains

BOSTON Dry Goods STORE

Like the Woman Chopping Wood,
We are not doing this for fun. We pay The Times for space to tell you about the paints we sell. They're the best paints made. We know it; we want you to know it. It will save you money and make us money if you know how good the Harrison Town and Country Paints are.

P. H. Mathews,
N. E. Corner Second and Main Streets.

BANKS.

OLDEST AND LARGEST BANK IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.
Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Los Angeles, Cal.
Capital (paid up).....\$200,000
Surplus and reserve.....\$200,000
TOTAL.....\$400,000
Directors—W. H. Perry, O. W. Childs, L. W. Hellman, J. R. C. Thom, C. Ducommun, H. W. Hellman, A. Glassell, T. L. Newlin, J. W. Hellman.
Sells and buys foreign and domestic exchange. Special collection department. Correspondence invited.

STATE LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY.
N. W. Cor. Spring and Second streets, Los Angeles, Cal.
Paid Up Capital, \$500,000.

Transacts a general Banking Business. Buys and sells Foreign and Domestic Exchange. Collections promptly attended to. Issuance of checks. Acts as Trustee, Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver, etc. Solicits accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations and individuals on favorable terms. Interest allowed on time deposits. Safe deposit boxes for rent.
OFFICERS—H. J. Woolcott, President; James F. Towell, 1st Vice-President; Warren Gillette, 2nd Vice-President; J. W. A. Off, Cashier; M. B. Lewis, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS—G. H. Bonebrake, W. P. Gardner, P. M. Green, R. F. Ball, H. J. Woolcott, James F. Towell, Warren Gillette, A. W. A. Off, F. C. Howe, R. H. Howell, R. F. Porter.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA
AT LOS ANGELES.
O. H. CHURCHILL, President; T. E. JOHNSON, Vice-President; F. C. HOWE, Cashier; T. L. NEWLIN, Asst. Cashier; S. B. DEVAN, Asst. Cashier.
JOHN WOLFEKIL, President; GROVER LEVING, Vice-President; A. HADLEY, Asst. Cashier; M. H. SHERMAN, Asst. Cashier; JOHN E. MARBLE, Asst. Cashier.

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY
145 SOUTH MAIN STREET.
Capital Subscribed.....\$200,000
Capital Paid in.....100,000
Surplus and Profits.....50,000
PAID-UP CAPITAL.....\$150,000
Five per cent. interest paid on term deposits. Money loaned on real estate only.
MAURICE S. HELLMAN, Vice-President; J. D. LONGYEAR, Cashier; J. F. SARTORI, Asst. Cashier; J. Fleishman, J. A. Graves, J. H. Shankland, Maurice S. Hellman, Henry Fleming, C. A. Shaw, F. O. Johnson, W. L. Graves, W. D. Longyear.
Interest paid on deposits. Money loaned on first-class real estate.

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK—UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY
Capital.....\$500,000
Surplus.....400,000
Total.....\$900,000
GEO. H. BONEBRAKE, President; WARREN GILLETTE, Vice-President; F. C. HOWE, Cashier; T. L. NEWLIN, Asst. Cashier; J. W. A. Off, Asst. Cashier; J. Allen, P. C. Howe, Asst. Cashier.
This bank has no deposits of either the County or City Treasurer, and therefore no preferred creditors.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK
Formerly SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA NATIONAL BANK.
Nadeau Block, corner First and Spring streets. This bank furnishes no bonds, receives no shares of the public funds and pays no interest on deposits.
W. L. GRAVES, President; W. G. HOLLIDAY, Vice-President; F. C. HOWE, Cashier; J. W. A. Off, Asst. Cashier; J. W. HOLLIDAY, Asst. Cashier.
Surplus and undivided profits.....\$25,000
DIRECTORS: D. Remick, Theo. Ross, W. H. Holliday, J. N. Bred, H. T. Verrell, W. H. Avery, Alvin Holman, Frank Rader, R. P. Bonebrake, W. A. Beasley, W. L. Graves.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
—OF LOS ANGELES—
Capital stock.....\$200,000
Surplus and undivided profits, over.....\$25,000
PAID-UP CAPITAL.....\$150,000
Five per cent. interest allowed on term deposits. Money loaned on first-class real estate.
JOHN E. PLATER, President; W. M. CASWELL, Vice-President; J. W. A. Off, Asst. Cashier; J. W. HOLLIDAY, Asst. Cashier.
DIRECTORS: J. M. Elliott, J. D. Bicknell, D. Hooker, F. C. Howe, W. G. Kerkhoff, H. J. Wells, W. C. Patterson.
No public funds or other preferred deposits received by this bank.

J. T. SHEWARD,

113-115 N. SPRING ST.

The New Fall Dress Goods are Here—Every lady in the city of Los Angeles is specially interested in this announcement—every lady who reads this advertisement is interested. You are interested in the prices; they are much lower than they have been.

Over 500 pieces of Black Dress Goods alone. 25c a yard for an all-wool Serge. Many and many a yard of no better goods have been retailed over our counters for 50c a yard.

40c a yard for fine close-twilled Serge; the equal was sold last season for 50c a yard and for no less.

Wide Serges—Fine, close, even twill, as handsome a black as you ever saw, 50c a yard; better grades for 75c, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard.

Brocades on Corded Grounds—As elegant a fabric as any lady wants; suitable for mourning; no gloss; will not wear shiny; has excellent wearing qualities; 50c and 75c a yard, extra fine goods for \$1.

Pure Mohairs—Brocaded and stripes, as rich and lustrous as the finest silks; double the wear and much lower in price; 75c and \$1 a yard.

Fine Mohairs—\$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2 a yard; mostly small figures.

A few elegant Black Suits, separate patterns—\$8 to \$15.

Pure Black Plain Mohairs—25c to \$1.50 a yard.

Checks, Plaids, Stripes—25c and 30c a yard for new fall styles, 50c a yard for fine Scotch mixtures, checks, stripes and plaids.

Redfern Checks—Nothing neater or newer for fall; 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.25 a yard, 40 to 50 inches wide.

Small, Invisible Checks—Green, brown, blue, red, mixed with other colors.

Boucle Weaves—In fancy mixtures and blacks, \$1 to \$1.50 a yard. Navy blues in serges and fancy colors 50c, 75c and \$1 a yard.

Scotch Plaids—Fashion's craze, 50 inches wide, \$1.

Odd Lots in All-Wool Goods—Choice 35c a yard, worth up to 75c.

Wide Wale Serges—50c, 75c and \$1 a yard.

Newberry's.

LADIES' ATTENTION!

There is now on exhibition at our Store one of the GREATEST WONDERS OF THE AGE, for Ladies' use.

GET A SAMPLE. TRY THE GOODS.

They will be on Special Sale on Monday, Sept. 9th. This will be the greatest of our Special Sales.

WOODBURY Business College

226 S. SPRING ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

The leading commercial and shorthand school in the city. Thorough and complete courses of study, including an extensive drill in Actual Business Practice. A large faculty of able and experienced instructors who devote their whole time to school work. Without exception the most commodious and elegant commercial school rooms west of Kansas City. Individual instructions. Day and evening sessions. All interested in practical education are invited to call or write for a copy of our elegant catalogue. This is the best place to learn.



South Field Wellington Coal

AND PORTLAND CEMENT.
BANNING COMPANY, Importers.

Also quarters of and dealers in Catalina Island Serpentine Marble and Soapstone. TELEPHONES 36 and 1047. 223 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

THE CHINESE TREATMENT

CURES

And effects permanent cures in cases that have baffled the skill of the most learned practitioners of the European and other methods of medical treatment. The peculiar nature of the disease by determining the seat and cause of the disease by the simple feeling of the pulse, is not an acquirement art, but one achieved only through inheritance from a long line of ancestors who have practiced the art of healing. Not only being a graduate of the medical schools and universities of Canton, and having had professional experience in its hospitals and those of Hongkong, but by the sympathetic nature derived from six generations of physicians, and by a thorough study of all the human diseases; thus it became possible for

DR. HONG SOI,
The Imperial Chinese Physician,
Of 384 S. Broadway,
Los Angeles.

To effect in the course of his seven years' residence in this city the cure of over 1000 people, most of whom had been given up as incurable by their European physicians. What he has done for others he can do for you.



CREST SHOE
\$2.00 AND \$3.00
For MEN and WOMEN

BOYS', \$2; YOUTHS', \$1.75
MISSSES', \$1.50; CHILDREN'S', \$1.25
This TRADE MARK on the bottom of a shoe—any price—is a guarantee of PERFECT FIT and NO RIT. The CREST SHOE will stand wear and tear. \$1.50 shoe, hand sewed; \$2.50 shoe, French hand-process. BEST medium price shoe on the market. All styles, all widths, tipped or plain. EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED. Your Money Back.

HAMILTON BROS.,
339 South Spring Street,
Los Angeles.



With the engagement of Mons. Gulbah and Mlle. Lilly Ortiz, the European hypnotic celebrities at the Orpheum, commencing tomorrow night, an entirely new class of performance is promised. They gave nearly fourteen hundred consecutive performances in New York, and their success, while in San Francisco, is said to have been phenomenal. Feats in mesmerism, hypnotism and pathology have been performed in the past, but these performers claim to have made further advancement in these lines than any of their predecessors. They term their feats "psycho-hypnotism," which is a mental chain by which one mind is absolutely bound to and subjected by another by purely psychological links. This, it is claimed, leaves mesmerism, as well as pathology, in its broader sense, far behind.

Mons. Gulbah is able, with Mlle. Ortiz as a subject, to so subdue her will that by placing himself in communication with the audience he can compel her to do his bidding, no matter how varied or complex the wishes may be. This he does without making a sign or speaking a word. Mons. Gulbah also does various feats in legerdemain, in many of which he is said to equal Hermann. The attention of the medical profession is invited to this pair of performers and investigation requested.

Another card that promises well is "Dramatic and Gypsy," the grotesque, eccentric duo, who introduce a laughable and entertaining sketch, entitled "Coming Through the Rye." The team comprises a tall, portly woman and a little, undersized man, both of whom are declared to be full of wit and humor.

The metropolitan press, whose earlier appearance has been delayed because of railroad connections, will be on hand with their bright and merry musical comedy. The trio consists of George Preston, tenor, Adele Reno, contralto, and William A. Gallo, baritone. Lillian Mason, topical and character vocalist, returns and will present an entirely new series of songs and ballads.

The holdovers are Gilbert and Goldie, who will present one of their most pleasing Irish sketches, "Pizzarello, the eccentric musical comedian, and Farum and Seymour, the champion acrobats and high jumpers. Tonight closes last week's bill, and a matinee will be given this afternoon.

The Frohman Company will present "Jane" this week at the Burbank Theater beginning tonight. Anna Parker, the charming actress, assuming the title role. The company will appear in its entirety with the same cast as seen at the high standard of the remainder of the Burbank season. The management of the Burbank has gone to heavy expenses in obtaining this combination, but nevertheless the usual schedule of prices will prevail.

On Wednesday evening at Sycamore Grove Shakespeare's beautiful woodland comedy "As You Like It" will be given for the benefit of the Hospital of the Good Samaritan, under the personal direction of Fred A. Cooper, who has adapted for a suitable presentation of the play and as Mr. Cooper has leased the grounds for the performance, it is seen that no liquors are sold on the premises and no objectionable characters admitted. The electric cars will arrive every five minutes during the evening and the grove will be illuminated with electricity and artistically decorated for the occasion. Rose Stillman, the accomplished actress, will essay the part of Rosalind and the remainder of the roles will, we are assured, be in competent hands. The play will be given in its fullest details and it promises to be a rendition creditable to the management and to the worthy object for which it is given.

THEATERS

don, receiving \$200 per night for her song service. She has a beautiful home in Sunwell Park, and has a stable of fine horses.

Louis James has a new play called "Marmion," which will be produced some time this season. "Marmion" is an adaptation from Scott's poem, by Percy Sage, a son of Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson.

According to one of the leading Italian journals no less than fifty-eight new operas were produced in Italian opera-houses during the past season, of which there was really an artistic or musical triumph.

Manager John H. Russell has been pronounced incurable by the physicians of the sanitarium in which he was placed about a year ago, and the once popular theatrical man has been removed to Bloomingdale Asylum.

The Tavery Grand Opera Company will begin its season in Brooklyn Monday night, with Wagner's "Flying Dutchman." The tour has been completely booked. Mme. Tavery, Thea Dorre and A. L. Guille will be the stars.

It is said the Cleopatra of Frank Dan, the new opera, "The Wizard of the Nile," will not be the conventional Egyptian queen of either history, song or story. Dorothy Morton, as well as the authors, have their own ideas in regard to the lady.

Francis Sarey, the dramatic critic, has positively declined to be considered a candidate for the French Academy, giving his reasons at great length, the substance of them being that he thinks Sarey is a bigger man than the academy.

Mme. Modjeska, who arrived in America last week, stated that in addition to her regular repertoire she will produce a new play by Clyde Fitch, which is in four acts, with a strong comedy element in it and with a dramatic ending. The play may be called "Miss Betty," but the title is not fully decided on.

Paul Viardot, a pupil of Massenet, has produced at the Opera Comique in Paris an opera entitled "Guarrulo," which was well received, although the critics accuse him of having made too free use of borrowed Spanish folk melodies, instead of following the example of Bizet, who, in "Carmen," wrote original melodies in the Spanish style.

to rehearsal. His useful leading man on his own shoulders, and drilled the players to show them what the tragedian would do when acting at night. McCullough, in dealing with a companion as the old man's proxy, reminded one of the servant who came to Brutus and the conspirators from Marc Antony after they had slain Julius Caesar with instructions from his master: "Thus, Brutus, did my master bid me kneel."

Thus did Marc Antony bid me kneel. And, being prostrate thus, he bade me kneel," etc.

Maguire did McCullough great service in wrestling him from this fatalistic servitude more than he intended. He only wished to injure the tragedian, not to benefit the leading man. Although John McCullough was generally known as "Genial John," he was days in which these notes are written, and it is said, had built up a great deal of his professional reputation on these alleged qualities of amiability and good nature, he was not particularly so classed by his intimates in the early portion of his career.

In fact, he was rather serious-some would say stolid—in his disposition; contemplative, too, oftentimes, as if pondering on the career which was opening before him. He was not of a jocose habit, and rarely indulged in jokes, practical or other. He seldom ventured on witticisms or a play of words, because he had but a limited vocabulary, and was in the habit of using that. He fought shy of taking up the cudgels in a contest of words with such men as Brougham or Boucicault, for example, for having what little brain was in his small wits knocked out. Later he improved, and it is asserted, he became a man of large and varied intellectual requirements, especially scholarly in regard to the dramatic profession.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS
Mr. Modini-Wood, the director of the operas produced at the Los Angeles Theatre, the past season, has conceived the idea of forming a permanent company to produce a series of operas this coming winter, and he is now rehearsing a carefully-selected cast in that charming Italian opera, "La Mascotte." Mrs. Jessie Padgham Conant has been selected to sing the role of Bonnet.

Bernice Holmes will be Frederick, the Prince of Pisa. Richard Sullivan will sing the part of Lorenzo XVII, Prince of Piombino. Mr. Huntley will be seen at Phipps the shepherd, and the famous Semler as Mat Leo, the innkeeper, and George Dotson as Rocco. Besides these the cast includes Miss Benson, Miss Bertha Raymond Cook, Charles Peck and many other good voices.

There has been no music at the cathedral for some Sundays, as the choir has been enjoying a summer vacation. At 10:30 o'clock today high mass will be celebrated, with the music of Haydn's third mass, known as the "Imperial," which was composed in honor of the coronation of Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria. A. J. Stamm, organist and choir-master, will be in charge of the music, which will be rendered by a solo quartet consisting of Miss Bertha Roth, soprano; Mrs. S. Paine, alto; A. Werner, tenor; and J. Scott, bass, aided by a mixed chorus of eighteen voices. For the offertory, A. Werner will sing an "Ave Maria," by Dudley Buck.

A movement has been started to organize a musical company to give sacred concerts on Sunday evenings, at the Los Angeles Theatre, under the leadership and direction of Prof. Dion Romano.

John Philip Sousa's new march, "King Cotton," just composed in honor of the International and Cotton States Exposition at Atlanta, which will be a musical attraction, had its first rendition at Manhattan Beach on August 4, and was given at the city of the Exposition at Atlanta, Georgia, on August 10. It is pronounced by the critics to be fully the equal of any of its renowned predecessors, and is full of the dash, snap and martial spirit which characterize the Sousa military compositions. It was demanded three times by the audience, immediately after its first hearing, and is one of Sousa's most pathetic triumphs. Sousa's band will play it at his concert in this city on his coming tour.

The City Guard Band of San Diego halted in front of the Times office at 12:35 o'clock yesterday and serenaded the paper with excellent style. A crowd of people gathered to enjoy the music.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Cal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE



Last Tuesday evening the residence of Mrs. C. J. Klehl, corner of Magnolia and Highland avenues, was thrown open to a large gathering of the friends of Rev. and Mrs. A. B. White. The spacious parlors were tastefully decorated and the grounds brilliantly lighted with Japanese lanterns. The event marked the close of the pastorate of Mr. White who, as pastor of Olivet Congregational Church for the past two years, has rendered himself to the community an impromptu programme was delightfully carried out, after which refreshments were served. The leave-taking followed at a late hour amid sincere expressions of regret at parting from the reverend gentleman and his estimable wife. The following, among others, were present: Rev. and Mrs. A. B. White, Rev. J. M. Schaeffle and wife, Mr. and Mrs. William Booth, Mr. and Mrs. Y. Sanford, Dr. and Mrs. Southworth, Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Chendenon, L. H. Hannas and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Eudene Smith, F. W. Powers, E. B. Siddall, Carquerville, Parsons, Lord, Bryant, McDowell, Grace Jones, T. Reynolds, Misses Myra and Lenora King, Laura Kerr, Grace Powers, Laura McFadden, Katie Reese, Mildred Hannas, Lena Southworth, Frances Watkins, Stella McDowell, Alice Silliman, L. M. Lashin, Cora Reynolds, Messrs. D. M. King, J. H. Hixson, Williamson, W. H. Roworth, Milo Hannas, Ben H. Powers, Charlie McFadden, Harry Kerr, John Tibbels, Archie McLaughlin and Harry Houston.

A PICNIC.
A pleasant gathering in the shape of a picnic took place at Laurel Canyon, near Chahuenga, last Wednesday. Those present were: Misses Mary Jane Adair, Florence de Long, Kate Wild, Flo M. de Long, Fannie and Edith Ould, Nora Lindsey, Marian Dean, Minnie and W. L. Quanta, and Mrs. William Cook, Mrs. E. C. Ould, Messrs. Hollis Lindsey, R. D. Livingston, W. P. Cook, James de Long, and Joe and Edna.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.
Last Tuesday evening Mrs. Ida Smith at her home on Boyle Heights, entertained a party of young people in honor of the fourteenth birthday of her daughter, Clara. The house was prettily decorated with flowers and bunting. A tempting repast was served during the evening, and the time flew by with games and music. Among those present were: Misses Clara Labounty, Ethel Fairbanks, Alberta Thompson, Lulu Crowl, Etta Murphy, Emma Bates, Helen and Jeannette Butcher, Misses Fred and Jewell, Ella Fifield, and Messrs. Earl, Hinkley, Vallant, George and Roy Fielding, and Harry and Roy Chase.

AT SANTA ANITA.
Mr. and Mrs. John Balarina gave a most delightful party Saturday evening, August 24, at their home at Santa Anita ranch, in honor of their son Soren's fifteenth birthday anniversary. Music and dancing were the order of the evening. Brewster's String Band furnished music for the dancing. Refreshments were served at 11 p.m., after which dancing continued until late hour. The hall was beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns and palm trees. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Bradfield, Mrs. J. B. Craig, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. J. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. Krebs, Mr. and Mrs. Muehl, Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt, and Mrs. J. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. Godding, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hodge, Mr. and Mrs. T. Stuckey, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Hildrent, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Bradfield, Mrs. Maggie Smith, Emma Johnson, Tot Hixon, Sadie Ayie, Mable Baldwin, Minnie Elliott, G. Froese, Messrs. Alex. Gilbert, George Black, Lee Froer, Jackie Jim Hixon, Joe Ulrich, P. Burfield, W. Welch, B. Collins, W. Mitchell, W. Johnston, J. Tierney, F. Swanson, C. Anderson, C. Laine, C. Gilbert, Bogley, Scott, T. Russell, L. Levy, J. Dorsey, L. Baldwin, E. Tucker, Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Baker of South Hope street leave the first of the coming week for New York, Boston and Washington. They will also visit the Cotton Exposition at Atlanta.

A number of elderly ladies, directress of all the drawing work done in the city schools, has gone with her daughter to Alhambra for a visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Craig, who has recently returned from the East. The house was beautifully decorated in pink and green. At 5 p.m. a very tempting tea was served. Those present were: Messrs. Craig, Williams, Covert, Leffer, McAlmen, Ledbetter, Robins and Madison.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Beau de Zart have removed to their new home at No. 1229 Union avenue, between Washington and Twentieth streets.

J. A. Munk of Los Angeles formed a party that took in Mt. Lowe yesterday. NOTES AND PERSONALS.

The woman's auxiliary of the Los Angeles Polycyclic will hold its regular monthly meeting at Caledonia Hall, September 4 at 10:30 a.m. A large attendance is anticipated, as this will be the last meeting before the annual meeting.

The woman's guild of St. John's Episcopal Church will meet on Thursday next at Mr. Darling's, No. 617 West Twenty-third street. As this is the first meeting since July, a full attendance is asked, as plans for work for the coming fall and winter will be discussed.

Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Clarke are settled in their new residence, No. 1012 West Beacon street.

Mrs. W. D. Woolwine, wife of the cashier of the Southern California Savings Bank, with her children, Blanche and Louise, and Miss Emma Wharton, have returned from L. Jolla, where they have been spending the last two months, to their home at No. 1022 West Twenty-fifth street.

Miss Edith M. Crittenden, teacher in the Toronto Conservatory of Music, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. L. H. Crittenden of No. 244 South Bunker Hill avenue, returned East last Sunday to resume her duties.

George Fleitz and Miss Fleitz of Detroit, who have spent the spring and summer in Los Angeles, have left for San Francisco, Washington, and thence home.

Miss Annie Kleinschmidt of Helena, Mont., is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. Sutor, at No. 400 West Thirtieth street.

Mrs. W. W. Stilson of No. 1113 Kensington Road charmingly entertained a number of young people Friday evening in honor of the Misses Susie Gay and Gertrude Deraveau, daughter and niece of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Gay of No. 850 Washington street.



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J. A. Vall, wife and children, who have been visiting their cousin, S. P. Mulford, the past week, left for their home in St. Louis yesterday, delighted with Los Angeles. They will probably return in the near future to make California their home.

Mrs. Arthur Gore and her baby daughter of Boston will arrive in the city on Tuesday. Mrs. Gore (nee Fannie Cooke) comes to make a visit to relatives and friends, after an absence of two years, traveling in the East. She will be the guest of her mother, Mrs. L. S. Butler, No. 232 North Hope street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hamilton and daughter have returned from a month's vacation at Laguna Beach.

The fourth of a series of thimble parties, given by the Logan Corps, was held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Will Eggehoff, No. 3227 Key West street.

Charles A. Markey of this city will leave for the East on Tuesday, where he expects to remain for some time.

Miss Marie Morgan, daughter of ex-Gov. Morgan of Pasadena, started up the Coast yesterday on her way to Stanford University.

Capt. Gilbert E. Overton, U.S.A., went to San Francisco yesterday.

Miss Jennie Joseph gave a pink tea Thursday afternoon. The rooms were handsomely decorated.

Miss Georgia Suba will leave Monday for Stanford to attend college.

Misses Frances and Cora Skofstad, Pauline Rasch and Lou Campbell have returned, after a pleasant outing of three weeks at Catalina.

A very pleasant party was given last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Rhoda of No. 546 Aliso street. Games of various kinds were indulged in up to a late hour, after which refreshments were served. The house and yard were beautifully decorated with smilax, green cedar and Japanese lanterns. Among those present were Misses Gertrude Kennedy, Mary Griley, Carrie Brossmer, Theresa Brossmer, Mattie Labbory, Gertrude Lindsey, Lucella Lindsey, Bertha Krieg of Santa Barbara, and Mrs. Rhoda, Messrs. Sam Harris, Leslie Swift, Albert Sittel, John Ortelpe, Don Rhoda, James Rhoda and V. H. Rhoda.

Mrs. J. W. Smith of No. 2394 South Spring street is at home from her vacation.

Miss Alice Stevens is passing one enjoyable fortnight at Catalina.

Miss Augustine Bergen has returned from Bear Valley.

Mrs. B. B. Froman and Miss Carrie Mellick have returned from a pleasant outing at Catalina.

Miss Della Clemons, who has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Gaylord Willshire, in England, is now in Cincinnati where she intends remaining until the Christmas holidays, when she will return to Los Angeles.

A very pleasant hop was given at the Abbotsford Inn last evening, in honor of Charles Mackey, who will start for Chicago on Tuesday. Only the guests of the Inn were present, about fifty in all.

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HERMIT RANCH.

A MYSTERY OF THE CAHUENGA PASS.
(From a Special Contributor to The Times)

CHAPTER I.
The hermit of Cahuenaga Pass was a peculiar character, very tall, angularly built, steel gray eyes flashing from underneath a broad, massive brow, but with hair and beard closely shorn. Though his appearance was decent, he was, nevertheless, taciturn to a degree, at or about his haunts avoiding all human contact.

While laying in a stock of provisions—usually at the nearest settlement—speech, of course, was a necessity, but his words were few, always about the matter in hand, and never about himself or his own personal affairs. At the right hand side of the pass, north of the divide or watershed, stood the old fellow's summer cabin. And he had two roomy caves and two log buildings which were made of eucalyptus tree trunks also. One of the log buildings, tall and strongly built, stood in a grove of eucalyptus trees south of the divide, while the other, of less dimensions, was to the north, but cliffringed and difficult of access. Inside these shelters were two of curious construction, and upon each of his own purchasing. For comfort during hours of reverie, he also had made rustic seats in among the rocks. Intruders upon his grounds rarely saw him without a gun in his hands, and as his appearance—thus accentuated—was sinister and forbidding, a glance or two of curious inquiry was all that onlookers usually cared to give.

Isaac Barlow, a happily disposed man, ruddy-faced and sturdy, had never penetrated the hermit's domain even to the door of his most regular abode, compelling familiarity by the enticement of a roast chicken, or some other cockery treat, from his wife's oven miles away. From such visits Barlow would declare that the old fellow was groveling in the mud of the guard of countenance. Others, too, who were fortunate enough to catch him at short range on his ranch, having also at times seen him on his hunting expeditions, were of like opinion. They even declared that the old fellow's cracked hollow voice at times sounded musical. At such times, however, when top and not easy of access, the hermit rarely troubled him, and as he kept his taxes paid no questions concerning his own affairs. At the end of the day Barlow saw the old fellow striding about the town with his sack upon his shoulder, and with a countenance more forbidding than usual. Never at such times would Barlow accost the hermit, for, on such occasions, he seemed to array himself more than ever against him, and, displaying his own errands, Barlow returned, his ranch, and immediately afterward, in answer to an unexpected call, drove through the pass over to the farther side. And, to Barlow's intense surprise, just as he was crossing the divide, there he saw the hermit in within his ranch-gates, sitting on a bench beneath eucalyptus trees, his countenance no longer haggard, but changed to one of a ruddy cast. How he could have come so quickly from Fernando, since he had not the habit of accepting rides, was to Barlow a mystery; the most reasonable solution of which was that the old fellow's lean body and long legs made him a perfect natural traveler. Still accustomed to his kindly offices, Barlow at one time arrived late with a basket of Thanksgiving dainties, roast turkey, pie and pudding. At the moment of arrival the hermit seemed to be exercising ventriloquist powers, first notes of a voice that were harsh, succeeded by mellow and smooth ones.

But Barlow's call brought him to the door, his rifle in hand, and his appearance fierce and menacing. Usually iron-nerved, Barlow, this time dropped the basket by the door and got away with little ceremony. The next morning Barlow found his basket at his own door, with a \$5-piece in it, and a note which read as follows: "Please keep away from my place altogether; your calls are not appreciated." Upon leaving his kitchen one night, what did Barlow see but the very shape of the hermit standing beside his pump, with one hand resting upon it. And on discovery, the old fellow seemed to glide away with increasing rapidity, his diminishing stature until he was engulfed in the mist. Fifteen minutes afterward, Barlow related the occurrence to his son Jacob, who had just come home from a trip across the divide. "Father," said the boy, upon hearing it, it could not have been the hermit, for I saw him at I came over and sitting on a rock near his cabin. The next morning, narrow tracks, evidently a woman's, were visible at the place where the old fellow was seen the night before. Superstition, yet remaining in Barlow's nature, drove him that day to Hermit ranch; he expecting to find the hermit dead. Instead, he found him deathly pale and sick at the door of one of his log buildings.

After remaining but a moment, Barlow hastened to get Dr. Pearly, who lived near his own ranch; but when they both were on the ground, nowhere about the hill-top, in the summer cabin, nor at the log buildings—both of which were locked—could they find him. Crossing the divide the next day with a neighbor, there, in plain sight, the hermit was seen sitting on a bench, gayly twirling the barrel of his gun between his fingers.

"What are we to depend upon?" said Barlow to his neighbor. "Yesterday I found him sick and getting the doctor on the ground, and now he is ruddy visaged, and the next morning, while the way he manages to exist is a mystery. The hermit, usually peaceably disposed, kept a gun by him as a sort of menace or scarecrow. About a month after the incident last recorded, as no trace from the highway was seen of the recluse, the spirit of inquiry again arose in Barlow's mind, and dominated by it, he again sought the divide. But, prying about, searching the crags and shelters, and the one accessible cave (the other being excluded), nothing could be discovered. However, just as he turned his back upon the eucalyptus grove, an arrow pierced his hat and hung dangling over his shoulder upon his breast. Upon detaching it, Barlow discovered a fragment of writing paper affixed to it. Peculiarly delivered, it was a letter, the words of which read as follows: "Do me the favor to keep away from my premises. Others give a look and pass on; while you, I insist upon what ought to be none of your concern pry about amazingly." Barlow's adventures so far but sharpened his desire for more, and keeping nothing back, he related the arrow incident to both his wife and son. Hearing it, Mrs. Barlow insisted that further quest was not only highly dangerous to him, but greatly discourteous to the hermit, who simply desired to be let alone. "Isaac," insisted the wife, "imagine your privacy intruded upon; how would you like it?" "My privacy," asked Barlow, glancing alternately at both wife and son, as though the question were a collaboration; "I'd like to know if I have any privacy?" That's it, husband, you have none; for everybody going by you halt to question or visit with; and here at home every thought in your thinker has a voice. As regards that old hermit, you will not cure him in one season, if ever. When your Thanksgiving basket came back with the request that you call no more upon him; that should have sufficed. Then, too, there was his evening visit in answer to your daylight intrusions." "Don't know," replied Barlow. "Nothing but a wo-

man's tracks, and slim ones at that, found by the pump. More like 'twas n't him at all, for the figure seemed to rise and slide the mist like a spook; yet it looked like him, and as it said nothing it acted like him. If Granny Graham was over here that day, the tracks may have been hers. And let me say that if I didn't see the old skulker coming out of the First National Bank the other day, in good clothes and under a Chinese summer hat, then my eyes are potatoe eyes. And he was plump-faced and bright. Now, too, the neighbors have begun to nag me about the matter. Strongly asking if I had seen any more back-door ghosts, and Peasey—though I asked him to charge me visit up in my bill—if I had seen more sick hermits for him to cure. But I'll get at the bottom of that mystery."

"Yes," interrupted Mrs. Barlow, "and ere you arrive at it, find a bullet in your head-piece; better make a will ere you go again." "It is my will to go just the same," said Barlow, with a feeble attempt at humor. One day, as late as the noon hour, Barlow and Jacob started with a load of potatoes to market, and their route, of course, was by the way of the pass. Some little speculative talk about the hermit passed between them ere they reached the ascent of the pass, and when they came to that notch in the hills where the hermit had his abode, everything around about seemed desolate and forsaken. Funereal silence seemed to brood over the place, the heavy, dark-green foliage of the grove contracting strangely with the sunlight. "I cannot bear this, Jake," exclaimed Barlow, as he leaped from his wagon. "As the old man is nowhere in sight, I'll just take a run up around there and back again. Maybe he has fallen and hurt himself. As Jacob did not like the idea of his father's going, there was not a step the father took that the sixteen-year-old boy did not watch, and when Barlow reached the last foot of the acclivity and stood on the rocks above, at that instant the sympathetic son was in a standing posture on the wagon seat, though the scope of his vision was no more enlarged than before. For a moment only the boy's eyes left the form of the father to note a flock of buzzards wheeling far above, but when his glance lowered, he saw his father's hands upraised, as if in horror. Then his father quickly seated and disappeared for a moment, soon rising again to call and beckon the boy to him. Putting the wagon brake on, Jacob made haste to reach the place, where his father stood; but before he got there, his father came to meet him excitedly, saying that the hermit was dead. "Maybe he is only asleep," suggested the boy. "No, my son," replied the father, "his ankles and wrists are cold, and the flies are swarming over him." Sure enough, as the boy reached the place, there he saw the recluse stretched out, with flies settling down over him. "Get down, Jake, and feel his ankles and wrists," said the father, said the boy, receding from the thought of it. "Yes, son," the father urged, "we must notify the coroner, and your statement of the facts may be needed." Then the boy quickly got down to feel of the old fellow, and as quickly got back again to his footing on the rocks above. "If we leave, the buzzards will eat him," said Jacob, glancing upward to where they were circling. "Sure enough," said Barlow, "but we'll get the robe and put it over his face, then hurry to town, leave our potatoes, and arouse the coroner, who will come out and remove the body, and possibly leave us in possession of the ranch. Who knows but what's there's gold laid away and a will leaving the hoard to us; hey, sonny?"

Getting the robe and laying it over the hermit's face and chest, Barlow and Jacob, after once more reaching the wagon, drove swiftly to town. "If he is really dead," commented Jacob, while they were yet in the wagon. "Of course he is dead," answered Barlow. "And if some one doesn't come along and carry off his body," still he commented. "His body will be there sure enough," Barlow conclusively added. Leaving the potatoes at a commission house they hurried over to the coroner's office. The coroner was out, but in his stead sat a deputy whom Barlow was well acquainted with, and luckily as circumstances turned, the deputy was under a certain peculiar obligation to Barlow. The coroner having taken the dead wagon with him, the deputy availed himself of Barlow's vehicle for the purpose of their first or primary investigation. And, if necessary, the body was to be removed in it with such coverings and cushions as the ranch might supply. As the day was fast going, they made as good time as possible, stopping only at the little hotel a mile up the grade to water and give the horses breath. "Any news hereabouts?" inquired the deputy of a lounge near the hotel. "No," was the lounge's answer; "everything seems dead up this way." Barlow, as he yanked on the lines, nudged the deputy, thus calling his attention to the appropriateness of the fellow's answer. "Couldn't a struck a better," said the deputy in reply. The boy Jacob remembering the ghost-like transition of the hermit from his father's back door, and the non-discovery by the doctor and his father of the old fellow when he was supposedly near death, was awake to surprises.

And when they had reached a point about three hundred yards above the hotel, he excitedly exclaimed: "See cracker, pa, there's the old fellow now, coming to meet us on a burro!" DUANE MORLEY.
(To be continued.)

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book free at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365, Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 8,000,000 boxes.

Mr. A. H. Cranberry, of No. 125 Kern St., Memphis, Tenn., writes that his wife had cancer which had eaten two large holes in her breast, and that the best physician of the surrounding country treated, and pronounced incurable. Her grandmother and aunt had died of the same.

Jacoby Bros.

EARLY AUTUMN ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We're on the Jump

From morning until night unpacking the many brand new fall goods that our keen-visioned buyer has gathered within the past two months. From far off Boston, Mass., have we received large shipments of Shuman's celebrated Boys' Clothing. Their latest ideas are here displayed in Youths', Boys' and Children's Novelties for fall of 1895. Among the 2-piece suits are to be found the Vigilant and Defender, the crack entries for your early fall selections, prices ranging from \$7.50 to \$12.50—3-piece short pants suits at from \$12.50 to \$15—and Youths' suits in the latest new things at from \$16.50 to \$20.

The entire second floor is receiving new things in every department. Among them Boys' Underwear, Boys' new Tie creations and Overcoats. This season will please as never before. We are preparing for a greater trade than ever in our unmatched and sure-to-please Boys' Clothing Department.



Early Hints of Autumn at JACOBY BROS.



Early Fall Fabrics at JACOBY BROS.

We have selected this

Season's brightest things for our Merchant Tailoring Department, and desire that the city's best dressers should give our cloths their careful inspection. We've now the best cutter on the Pacific Coast—one who can please you and give you that smoothness of fit that places you on a par with our new fall fashion plates. The "Strand," a cut of which we herewith display, is the newest new thing in this season's newness. It's a poem in dress, and our cutter will show you all the latest and best things that will make up to please you. In Trousers and Silk Vest Novelties we will lead in every line.

Measures will be recorded free of charge. As to prices we have made that right, and you are asked to look us over for your fall suit or Overcoat, should you want it made to order; if not, we have the READY-TO-WEAR KIND.

As Usual We Will

display the new things that have been turned out by the Hat Makers, in fact we will pay more particular attention to hat ideas than ever. Young's Hats are here in all their lateness, and in prices and style your pocket and appearance will be the gainer. Sletson's best productions are in our hat department, and the new things in hat novelties for men, boys and children are to be found where new fall goods are daily arriving.



New Fall Hat Arrivals at JACOBY BROS.

For Those Who go a Wheel-

ing their way through this season's new things we have provided well; we have just received a large invoice of "Safety" bicycle pants and all the new things that help make the popular mode of travel comfortable. New caps, new sweaters, new leggings, new hosiery, new shoes and everything in



New Bicycle Ideas at JACOBY BROS.

Wheel Goods

Particularly do we desire to call your attention to our new line of Underwear for short and stout men. Medlicott fine Cashmere Shirts and Drawers, come in pure wool, medium weight, extra finish, and the line comes in extra short as well as regular sizes. In Furnishing goods the new things swing into line ready for your attention, new ties, new overshirts and newest things in every line of goods for early fall wear.

'Tis Not a Waste of Words

but a waist of much merit which we have in stock for boys who are hard on their clothes. The "H. & W." Waist is the one we desire to rivet your attention upon; the cut represents its many good points. Now your best interests are at stake, and if it is shoes or any other new fall thing that you are wanting, kindly remember that Jacoby Bros. are the first displayers of New Autumn Lines that are sure to please you. See our display in the windows and watch for our special sales.



The Newness of Early Fall at JACOBY BROS.

Jacoby Bros.

EARLY AUTUMN ANNOUNCEMENTS.

OUR GIGANTIC SUMMER Clearance Sale

Has proved a grand success, and the immense patronage bestowed on us the past week, shows that the public can appreciate wonderful bargains when they see them. Following are some of the bargains that will be sold until our entire summer stock is disposed of. Remember our losses are your gain. We carry no goods over; strictly new goods every season are sold by us.

Bargains

Wrappers.

At \$2.00 The balance of our stock of \$3, \$4, \$5 Wrappers, made of fine Demites, French Lawns, in white or colored, trimmed with either lace of fine Nainsook embroideries, Challies, French Percales, or Gingham; your choice of any of these Wrappers for....\$2.00

Ladies' Waists.

At \$1.50 Made of fine all-wool Tricot Cloth, handsomely embroidered, all shades; regular price \$3; to close out \$1.50; do not miss to purchase one of these waists.

At \$1.00 French Satene Waists, trimmed with fine Valenciennes Lace, yoke, solid tucking back and front, regular price \$2

At 25c Child's ribbed Corset Waists, something new, regular price.....40c

At 50c White Lawn Waists and French percales, regular \$1 and \$1.50, to close out your choice for.....50c

At 50c A complete line of Child's Aprons, in either long or short sleeves, in white lawn and French percales, sizes 4 to 8 years 50c, 8 to 14 years 5c a size extra.

At 95c The balance of our Boys' Duck Suits, regular \$1.50 quality, your choice for.....95c

At 25c Ladies' Aprons, made of fine Lawn, trimmed with 2 rows of insertion or a 2 inch embroidered edging.

At 40c Children's Dresses, made of either fine Lawn or French Percales, trimmed with fine embroidery or novelty trimming; sizes 6 months to 2 years, 40c; sizes 3 to 6 years, 45c.

A complete line of children's Woolen School Dresses just received, from \$2 up; sizes, 4 to 14 years.

All goods sold by us strictly first class in every detail. Having our own factory we are able to sell the best make of goods at lower prices than the material can be purchased for.

I. Magnin & Co.,

Leading Outfitters for Ladies', Children's and Infant's Wear,

237 S. Spring St., Los Angeles.
840 Market St., San Francisco.

4 Steps IN OUR STORE METHODS.

1. The Purest and Freshest Drugs.
2. Prices lower than any cut-rate store.
3. Honest treatment to all comers.
4. You get what you ask for.

Canadian Club Whisky.....\$1.00
Woodbury's Facial Soap..... 25c
Dr. Shores' Medicines at wholesale prices.

H. M. Sale & Son,

220 SOUTH SPRING ST.



It's An Old Story

With Us. We have been engaged in the practice of Dentistry over thirty years. Eleven years in Los Angeles. The Horrors of the dental chair are a thing of the past.

Our Painless Method

Of extracting and filling teeth is a grand success.

DR. C. STEVENS & SON,

SCHUMACHER BLOCK,
107 N. Spring St. Rooms 18, 19, 20, 21.

The School to Send

Your Children to:

LOS ANGELES ACADEMY,

A Private Boarding School Second to None in the West.

Opens September 12, 1895.

GENTRAL Park CYCLERY

518 S. HILL ST., BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH

OUT-DOOR BICYCLE SCHOOL In Los Angeles, California.

George B. Walsh and Archie Brown, Instructors.

Bicycles bought and sold. Renting and repairing. Wheels cleaned and taken care of at reasonable rates. Private instructions given.

BEN BOGNER, Proprietor and Manager.

IDEAL LIFE.

WORTH IN PERSONALITY, NOT IN WORLDLY GOODS.

Gentility the One Quality Regulated.
Masculinity Not in Evidence—
"The Line of Caste."

Confounding Children's Minds of the
Present with Those of the Past.
"Teas" Not Substantial.

Frowning on the Ignorance of the
Shepherd's Widow, Yet Enjoying
Her "Abundance" of Good
Things at Supper.

Will the "Advanced Woman" be so
Sweet?—Selfish Sisters Slipping
Away—Dorothy's Old-time Beau
Brings a Family to the Parsonage—
Numerous Vulgarities—What the
"Advanced Woman" Has Lost and
Gained.

"LITTLE CRANFORD" (N. Y.) Aug.
26, 1895.—(From Our Regular Cor-
respondent.) That was what I should
call it, for it seemed to me that, after
all, it was a reproduction of the
original Cranford. There were the
dainty little houses, with the neat,
well-kept gardens, and pervading the
entire place was the peculiar air which
betokened the presence of woman—not
woman in the singular, and certainly
not the singular woman—but woman
in the plural, and to such a degree that
she seemed to override and overrule
everything. It was conceded in this
queer little place that to be rich, or,
indeed, even to be comfortably off, as
far as the goods of this world were
concerned, was to be vulgar, although
it would have been considered equally
vulgar to have spoken of one's poverty.
Gentility was the state which
seemed most desirable, as far as I
could find out, both here and hereafter,
and gentility meant having no nasty,
rough men about it. It meant having
to be very careful as to the spending of
one's income, and to always preserve
a proper position in the world.

If this new Cranford had been in
England, there could have been no
closer line of caste drawn.

TRADEPEOPLE NOT RECEIVED.
It was funny to sit in the little
library and hear her recommend books
to the young girls and boys. She tried
to induce the boy of today to read
Cooper's "Pathfinder," while "John
Hallifax" and "The Heir of Redcliffe"
were advised to the young girls in
place of the modern novels, for, as she
said in her old-time letter, "My dear
girls, these new books are often very clever,
but quite as often they will teach you
things you had better not know." This
was not always the best course to take
to induce the youthful reader to let
them alone, but Miss Dorothy believed
fully in girls who had known their
place, and the girl of today was an unknown
page to her. With my appearance
there came, for this little town, great
gaiety; during my week's stay I had as
many as four tea parties given of im-
portance. It meant the putting on of
best frocks, preferably those of black
silk, starting out at 5 o'clock, and sit-
ting up in state until 6:30, indulging in
what is known as polite conversation.
Then we had, with cups of delicious
tea, made rich with cream and sweet
with real lump sugar, water-knead bread
and butter, thin cakes and delicate,
amber-like preserves. Nobody ever
had anything more than this. That
would have been counted vulgar.

BAB GETS ONE SQUARE MEAL.
Indeed, the only time I was ever
present at what might have been called
"a supper" was at the house of a lady,
the widow of a man who had kept a
wholesale shoe store. When she ap-
peared there was a question as to
whether she should be received or not,
but she was a kind, good-natured soul,
she was accepted after a while, and it was
agreed that the remembrance of the shoe
shop should be ignored altogether. At
her house, lobster, cutlets, sliced cold
meat, coffee, hot rolls and a glass of
rich, sweet wine would be offered and
the old ladies would all eat and drink
heartily and remark, after they left:
"Such abundance, my dear, but, of
course, poor soul, she doesn't know any
better, and so we make the best of it
and agreed to overlook it."

There was the intensest fear of get-
ting acquainted with anybody in trade,
but as nearly all the ladies were un-
married—though what was known as
of suitable age—or the widows of men
who had been in professions, the ques-
tion of who should and who should not
be received did not come up. The
friend I visited had this in her favor,
as far as position went; she was the
daughter of an English clergyman and
came to this country hoping to make
her fortune as a governess, never
dreaming, dear soul, that the life of a
governess here was not as hard as it
was in her own home. How she came
to this town I do not know, but she
found there was a great need, a crying
need, as newspapers would say, for
books, and that nobody could afford to
buy them. She had to do something
to earn her living, and, having a num-
ber of books to start with, she invested
her little capital in subscribing to the
various magazines and getting some of
the new books, and then she opened a
" circulating library." It did suggest the
shop; but then the widow of a doctor in
the navy said: "Whatever a lady does
becomes dignified," and after that no-
body ever questioned Miss Dorothy's
business.

ELEVEN MODERN NOVELS NOT
RECEIVED.

I joyed in their delicate china. In the
skin, worn, old silver, in the damask
sperdy which was darned until the
original pattern was lost in the many
new threads, but, most of all, I de-
lighted in seeing the arrangements
made every night to protect the house-
hold from thieves. Miss Dorothy's five
silver teaspoons, her table spoons, three
cups and a pair of snuffers would be
carefully put in the old-fashioned sil-
ver-basket, and then Miss Dorothy would
say to the little maid, aged 11 years:
"Janet, carry the silver and keys
upstairs." And Janet,

— A PROCESSION OF ONE.

Would march up solemnly, weighted
by the basket and bunch of keys, and
she would deposit them on the chair
reserved for the miss, which was set just
opposite the head of Miss Dorothy's
bed.

As I said before, in New Cranford, as
in the old, men were disapproved of.
They were supposed to upset things, to
be rough and loud and not always quite
proper. I heard but one lady refer to

them as desirable, and she was not
very strong mentally or physically; she
said that she thought a man would be
handy to have in the house to lift
things. Everybody was very kind
and all sorts of nice little things were
thought of. One dear old lady made
me, out of piece of marvelous brocade,
a wonderful case for holding spools of
cotton; while another, knowing that I
had all of a Southerner's love for sweet
scents, devoted a day to getting the
best of the rose-leaves and making me
a posy, that I might really and
truly have the atmosphere of "Araby
the best" about me. Another gentle-
woman did me up bundles of lavender
so that my linen might smell sweet,
and all these dainty little ways made
me wonder if the "advanced woman,"
with her box-bald-of-ability, would
ever have the sweet and gentle
ways of that woman who never thought
of herself as "advanced," but who
prided herself much on her gentleness
and her duty to her neighbor and her
God.

UNSELFISHNESS UNREWARDED.
One long summer evening my friend
and I were sitting in the library, and
she asked me if I had ever wondered
about her lonely life, and then she told
me the story of it. The oldest of a
large family of children, she had to
look out for the rest of the brothers
and sisters, and in her own youth she
did not have time to let anybody make
love to her. O, yes, there was some
one. Always that same somebody
when one is the oldest daughter of an
English clergyman—the curate. He
told her his love and he told her of his
willingness to wait for her; but the
years went on, and just as one sister
would grow old enough to take her
place the young one, more selfish than
Dorothy, would follow her own
inclinations and marry the man of her
choice. At last the time came when they
were all gone, and then her father was
such an old man. The lover came and
asked for his bride. She looked at her
father and refused to leave him. Then
her sweetheart grew weary.

HE WAS ONLY A MAN.
And he was tired of waiting. Men
have not the virtue of patience. That
is feminine. A few years more and the
father was dead, and Dorothy, whose
life had been given for others, was left
alone, and it seemed to her as if no-
body wanted her. Saddest of all, the
man whom she loved had been given
the living that had been her father's,
and was coming here and bringing
with him a wife and child. Miss
Dorothy could not wait and see that.
So she came to this strange country,
and now she thinks that everybody has
been very kind, and that her life is a
full and happy one.

That night I picked up a birthday
book, and opposite the date which be-
longed to her day, I wrote the text
which had been in my mind as I
listened to her story: "He that loseth
his life shall save it." Why have I
written out all this? Because, in this
queer, quaint town, people are living
the sweetest lives in wonderland, con-
trast to the miserable, empty ones that
are seen every day in the great car-
avansaries. I do not know what some
of those gentlemen would think if they
could hear wives discuss their hus-
bands, young girls overfamiliar with
them, and day in and day out meet
women who make dress their god. I
am tempted to think that, like the over-
abundant supper, this same woman, such
as you and I meet every day,
would be considered vulgar by them.

Is it not vulgar for a woman to criticise
the dress of her husband?

Is it not vulgar for young women to be
versatile only in slang?
Is it not vulgar for children to be
distinguished only for their bad man-
ners?
And is it not vulgar for women to
think that fine clothes will cover all
imperfections of speech, or morality?
My friend, it is a vulgar world. Vulgar-
ity is the keynote of haste, and
haste rules today.

COMPLETENESS OF GENTLE
LIVES.
But the hand of the clock will turn
just as certainly as the hours go by,
and some day men and women will
both realize that gentle, moral lives are
best for women; then they will become
conscious of the fact that they can get
the most out of life when they live
the lives of gentlewomen. It is a
pretty, old word. Prettier, I think,
than "ladies." And it seems to me
that you and I would rather have our
daughters be that today than anything
else. Wouldn't you? I would. To be
gentle and to be a woman means to
be everything to those about you. And
to be a woman without being gentle—
well, do you like the type? I do not.
I like manly men and womanly
women. But I do not like the "ad-
vanced woman." Her speech and her
walk are alike strident. She has lost
all that is best in woman, and gained
all that is worst in man. There is
really no place for her. She does not
care for home. She is not a builder
of homes. And what will the world
when homes are done away with?
Answer that question to BAB.

The "Fiery Steed" Passing.
(September Scribner's) We have
been accustomed to associate with her-
oic action a four-legged, round-bellied,
long-headed animal which is not in-
trinsically beautiful, which has been
improved in the Eventful Post to be over-
rated as to its intelligence and ability,
and which many of us cannot even
ride. Will it be a matter of surprise
if our descendants transfer the feeling to
a steel machine which is even now
inspiring verse and fiction? When new
Edmonds and Castlewoods "spin" and
princes and poets tell how Dirc and
Joris burst a tire or broke a pedal on
their way from Ghent to Aix, they will
have changed their mounts but not
their minds. Lovers will still "ride to-
gether, forever ride;" of "the bicycle in
war" we hear already; and there will
be plenty of young Harries "vaulting
with such ease into their seats" to
witch the world with noble wheelman-
ship. Young Lochinvars will come out
of the West on the best wheels in all
the broad border—but this literature of
the future is too full of great possibili-
ties to let us follow it.

Prize-giving in French Schools.
(September Ladies' Home Journal.)
And while on this general question of
schools it occurs to me that the French
carry out an excellent idea in the way
of prize-giving in their schools. While
in this country we give to our school
children as rewards of merit, a certifi-
cate, a medal or a book, the most fre-
quent prize in French schools is a sav-
ings bank-book with a small sum to the
credit of the prize winner. The sum
thus deposited to the pupil's account is,
on an average, about five francs, or one
dollar in our money. The result is that
early in youth the French child is
taught the lesson of saving money. The
girl or boy takes a pride in his bank-
book, and his greatest desire is to add
to it and to "see it grow." The result is,
an excellent statistic published in France
shows that comfortable fortunes have
been built upon these small bank ac-
counts. In over 70 per cent of the in-
stances where the bank account was
started for the pupil the habit of thrift
was inculcated, and the accounts were
continued, while only in 30 per cent was
the desire to add to the account lost.

FADS IN WALKING STICKS.

HOW THE SWELL GETS HIMSELF
MEASURED FOR A CANE.

Cabbage Stalks and Malacca—The
Newest and Most Striking Things
That Find Favor This Season
Among the Johnnies—Malacca
and Pimento.

(From a Special Contributor to The Times.)

It is now considered the correct
thing to have your cane cut to meas-
ure. If you are a howling swell you
will go and have yourself measured for
a cane just as you do for a suit of
clothes. First, your exact height is
taken so as to get the length of the
stick that will suit you. If you are
very exacting, and some people are
who go to this extreme, your muscles
and general build are sized up to get
the right weight. Next a cast of the
hand is taken by grasping a piece of
wax of the right consistency. This
gives the peculiar contour of the hand
when closed as in grasping the handle
of a cane. It insures the comfort of a
handle that fits into the palm as, if
made for it. There are a few who
carry the cane fad a little further and
have one to match every suit in shade.
Such as these would as soon be seen
wearing a cane that was "out of color"
as a last season's collar, or a back-num-
ber hat.

Even the vegetable kingdom has
been drawn upon to satisfy the craving
of the gay young man about town in
his desire for the unique. The Isle of
Guernsey grows a peculiar cabbage, the
stalks of which make a neat and novel
cane. Of course, the dealers do not
call them cabbage stalks, but put a
smart handle and a fancy name on
them and they are a great go. They
do the same by the mullein stalk, of
which thousands have been sold during
the past season. These are a home
product, as the best specimens come
from New Jersey. They make very de-
sirable canes for dudes, and young
sports, being light as a feather, yet
strong, and very pretty sticks, but
it would cause no little consternation to
their owners if they, for a moment,
thought them to be the stalks of the
despised plant of velvet leaf. They are
sold as "Cleopatras," "Bernhardts,"
etc., etc., but only to the trade as mu-
lein sticks.

Among the lighter canes is the Ma-
lacca, probably so called because it does
not come from Malacca, but from a
small place on the opposite side of Su-
matra. In its natural state it is as
rich in color as a four-year-old meers-
chaum pipe which has been smoked by
an expert. The Malacca is the
favorite for a dress cane. The most
valued are those cut the full length
between the joints at which the leaves
sprout. As these are scarce the price
is correspondingly high. Next to the
Malacca comes the black ebony for
tasteful ornamentation with gold and
silver. A very fair imitation of ebony
has been made from rubber. The rub-
ber soon turns green, but the fact that
it closely resembles ebony when new
has affected the sale of the genuine
article.

For presentation it is now quite the
proper thing to have an ebony or
Malacca cane made to order and sur-
mounted by a silver or gold bust in
miniature of the person to whom the
gift is made.

English crab, as it is known among
the "Johnnies," is increasing in popu-
larity, and this season some string
designs are shown that are more
or less than wounded oak. In En-
gland the gathering of woods for
cane has been reduced to a science.



SOME NEW DESIGNS.

The cane-gatherer no longer works at
hazard. In a certain sense he does
not work for today, but plans for
future crops. He goes about looking
for suitable sprouts and saplings to
train and mark for next year's crop,
and incidentally gathers these pre-
pared the previous year. When he
finds a young oak that promises to
make a good stick, he sits down and
patiently gashes and marks it at regu-
lar intervals along its length, taking
care to make each gash of sufficient
depth to mark the underwood. By
the following year the bark has healed,
leaving an oval scar that shows plainly
on the wood when peeled. Such is the
wounded oak, better known as English
crab. The gashes can be made to pro-
duce some striking and unique designs.
Some cane-hunters carry little prickling
whisks that inflict a puncture at regu-
lar intervals. This is varied by the
use of a scroll wheel and dies that
leaves the imprint of an initial letter,
stars, crescents, crowns, Venus-like
figures, etc.

This season handles made from natu-
ral wood are more popular than ever
before. The most desirable of these
are made from pimento and orna-
mented with snake-like turnings of sil-
ver. The pimento is really the root
of a species of coffee plant, and is im-
ported in bunches in rough form, just
as the branch that is joined to the root is long
enough and not too crooked the cane
and handle are of one piece, but as is
the case in many instances, the branch
has to be severed from the root, which
is then prepared as a handle for some

other stick. It is hollowed out and
joined so neatly to another stick as to
be imperceptible to the novice. As the
roots are very hard they are suscep-
tible of high polish and fine carving.
One of the recent novelties in
pimento canes has a silver lizard, no
placed as to look as if he were crawl-
ing among the roots after a fly that is
ingeniously placed on the opposite side
of the stick. Another has a spider's
net of silver threads spread between
the gnarls. It is a neat, though rather
suggestive design, in the hand of a
sporting man.

The popular Madagascar vine is from
Brazil. It is a heavy stick and in a
free fight is worth two Irish knob-
thorns. Deep seams and heavy knots
are its peculiar features. As it is a
very fibrous stick it is hard to cut, and
is therefore usually finished in natural
form by trimming and polishing the
end. It is frequently stained a fine
seal brown and makes a swell cane for
the use of the young man who takes
his ambulatory stroll in a walking suit
of brown or mouse color.

Wange sticks are a Chinese produc-
tion and are valued because of their
peculiar irregular points.

The favorite among Germans is the
Weischel. It is cut from a wild
cherry that is said to grow only in the
Black Forest. Naturally, this stick is
very crooked and gnarled. In order to
get straight sticks the German peas-
ants build frames around the trees and



FOR THE PROMENADE.

train the young shoots upon them by
fastenings strings to the tip ends,
passing them over pulleys. A light
weight is attached to the end of the
string, and as the branches grow
stronger, the weight is increased. The
genuine Weischel is distinguishable by
its pungent odor, which comes from the
end of the stick at the root after it has
been cut down. While the odor is the
strongest in the newly-cut stick, it is
quite noticeable for several years. It
is a curious thing of the Weischel that
although it will grow seemingly quite
as well when transplanted from its na-
tive home, sticks cut from the trees
that have taken root in the soil lack
the distinguishing odor of
those grown in the Black Forest. The
stick known as the Turkish Weischel
is really the American wild cherry.
Although quite pretty it is lacking in
the perfume of the genuine article.

Blackthorns are always popular.
For \$2 one can get an excellent speci-
men to show friends as just from the
"old sod." You may always know
the blackthorn by the three sprouts at
each knot. There is the twig and the
two thorns that flank it. This is the
favorite for a walking stick, and right
here the difference between a walking
stick and a cane might be specified.
The former is a heavy stick, while the
latter is a light hollow reed or ratan
such as the bamboo and Malacca. The
walking stick first came into common
use as a staff of weapon carried by the
English gentry on their rambles
through the woods and forests of their
castle grounds, while the lighter stick
or cane was reserved for the prome-
nade with the ladies through the
flower gardens. The same distinction
yet adheres to with adaptation to
modern times.

One of the most startling novelties
recently brought out is a cane with a
silver dagger as a handle. In another
a hunting scene is represented by a
stag that has been brought to a kneel-
ing posture by two dogs clinging to
either side.

In the natural woods, such as the
Weischel and Pimento, the ornamenta-
tion consists of knobs and snake-like
coils of silver and gold ornaments.
These applied pieces of metal are often
engraved in fanciful designs, but the

THE MUSCULAR SYSTEM

of every weary,
thin or thin blood-
ed person does his
work with con-
stant difficulty and
fatigue. They feel
"worn," or tired out,
"run-down" or nervous.
Fleebly people who are dyspep-
tic, and that ex-
haustion after a meal
is sure to cause
lessened power to
digest food—be-
cause there is a
little blood, and
what there is, is
carried off from
the gastric organs
to the muscles.
What is needed
is plenty of blood,
and a healthy
right kind.
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes
pure, rich blood, and to gain in blood is
to gain in health and to gain in health
is to gain in power.

Every one should have a certain surplus
of flesh to meet the emergencies of sick-
ness, to resist the attacks of consumption,
grip, malaria and fever. Thin blooded
people are always getting sick, and none of
the organs of the body can get along with-
out the food they require for work, which is
pure blood. To gain and to keep strength
and flesh is the secret of health, usefulness
and happiness. With new blood and re-
freshed energy the confidence of returning
health comes also.
Nervous manifestations, such as sleep-
lessness, nervous debility and nervous
prostration are in nine cases out of ten the
cry of the starved nerves for food. If you
feed the nerves on pure rich blood the
nervous symptoms will cease. It is bad
practice to put the nerves to sleep with so-
called sedative medicines, cocaine, opium or
malt extracts; what is needed is a blood
maker. The "Discovery" is composed of
vegetable ingredients which have an es-
pecial effect upon the stomach, liver, and
blood making glands. For the cure of
dyspepsia, indigestion, liver complaint,
weakened vitality, and for puny, pale peo-
ple, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
cannot be equaled. Thousands have
testified to its merits.

plain polished surfaces contrast very
well with the natural wood. A novelty
for a Malacca has a snake coiled about
the upper end, and his projecting head
as in the act of striking at a foe
serves as a handle. Some who have
their canes made to order have added
to the realism of the snake by having
it covered with leather tanned from the
real snake skin. But that seems al-
most uncalled for, while there is an
abundance of gold, silver, platinum,
ivory, ebony and horns from the rhin-
oceros.

AYARD J. MOORE.
(Copyright, 1895.)

Mrs. Harrison's
FACE BLEACH
REMOVES Freckles,
Moist Patches, Sunburn,
Sallowness, Black-heads,
Pimples and every dis-
coloration or blemish of
the skin, rendering the
skin as pure and clear and white as it was in baby
days. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. It never
fades to cure. Ladies who value a nice, clear,
natural complexion should not fail to use it.
Price, 50c per bottle. All Druggists.

MRS. NETTIE HARRISON, BEAUTY DOCTOR
40 & 42 GEARY ST. SAN FRANCISCO
For sale by
H. M. SALE & SON, 220 S. Spring St., L. A.
C. F. HEINZEMAN, 222 N. Main St., L. A.

A NEW CATECHISM.

If You Can't Learn It All
Today Try It Again
Tomorrow.

The Questions are Simple, the Answers
Brief and to the Point, and the
Creed a Good One.

1-Q. Why are so many people
ill nowadays?

A. Because there is a growing
disposition not to notice small ills.

2-Q. Why is there this dispo-
sition?

A. The fight for bread is such
a hard one that most people imag-
ine they have no time to pay atten-
tion to any small matter except
money-getting.

3-Q. Is it good sense to neg-
lect trifles—for instance, in the
matter of health?

A. It is as stupid as to neglect
to stop a small hole in a sack of
flour, for not only will the ills
grow worse [in the same way as
the hole would grow larger and the
waste greater,] but it may become
too late before one is aware of it.

4-Q. Mention a few ailments
which should never be neglected.

A. Insomnia, Indigestion, Ner-
vous or General Debility, Lack of
Appetite, "That Tired Feeling,"
and Dyspepsia.

5-Q. Will these lead to more
serious complications?

A. As surely as the sun rises if
they are neglected.

6-Q. Is there any certain cure
for them all, and if there is why
does it do good in all these cases?

A. Dr. Henley's preparation of
Celery, Beef and Iron is a specific
for each and every one of them.
It contains celery enough to
strengthen the nerves; sufficient
beef extract to prove a perfect
"system builder," and the proper
amount of iron to purify and enrich
the blood without blackening the
teeth or disturbing the stomach. In
a word, it is PERFECT. One case
of it will prove it.

Schlitz
Milwaukee
Beer

EXPORT OR PALE, BOTTLED EAST.
Honk Waukesha Water, Ross
Belfast Ginger Ale, Most & Chan-
don Champagne, Melnhold's New
York Sweet Older, A. Houtman
& Co. Holland Gin, Schram's Red
and White Dry Wines, Paul Mas-
son Champagne, Napa Valley
Wine Co.'s Wines and Brandy.
Evans India Pale Ale.

Sherwood & Sherwood,
Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast.

216 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Telephone 830.

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Our Bulletin Board.

Something New Every Day in Prices.

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O. F. Heinzeman,
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40-PAGE

MIDSUMMER NUMBER

ISSUED AUGUST 15, 1895.

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SEPTEMBER 1, 1895.

MONKEY AND PARROT.

AN INTERESTING INCIDENT IN THE POLICE COURT.

The Bird Was Present, but the Simian Was Not in Evidence—Mrs. M. D. Chaplin Endeavoring to Recover Her Long Lost Pet.

All that was lacking for a parrot-and-monkey time in Justice Morrison's court yesterday was the monkey. The parrot was there, but the simian was not in evidence. Polly, however, did everything in her power to make things lively, and she succeeded. She proved a valuable adjunct to the court, assisting the Judge in carrying out his commands. For instance, when the court ordered a small boy, who was to be arraigned for burglary, to stand up, and the boy was slow to comply, Polly said in a sharp voice: "Stand up! Stand up!" And the Justice proceeded with the reading of the complaint, reciting the heinousness of the crime with which the diminutive defendant was charged. Polly repeated in a deprecating tone of voice: "Oh, my! Oh, my!" This made the boy feel very sorry that he had done it, but when he began to blubber over it, Polly shouted: "Shut up! Shut up!" During a temporary intermission, Justice Morrison went out to stretch his legs and get a breath of fresh air, saying to Clerk Everett, as he took his departure: "I'll be back by and by." "Be back by and by," echoed the parrot, adding, "and don't you forget it," as a parting remark. The judge did not forget it, and was there promptly on time to try the case in which Polly was the cause belli. But as it was already after 5 p.m., and the defendant in the case did not have all his witnesses present, the trial was postponed till 10 o'clock Monday morning, and Polly was consigned to the tender mercies of Detective Auble, to be fed and looked after till that time.

The case in which Polly Parrot is so much in evidence is that of Mrs. M. D. Chaplin against W. Hendee, proprietor of Jack's menagerie, on the Mission road, adjoining the East Side Park, for the recovery of one green Australian parrot, which she alleges was stolen from her about March 1 last. Mrs. Chaplin alleges that the bird escaped from its cage at her home, on South Main street, and took refuge in some high trees. Next morning, when it came to the ground to feed, it was picked up by a boy who carried it off. Mrs. Chaplin looked in vain at the various bird stores in the city for her pet, where she thought the boy might have sold it. She had given up the search, but in passing a bird store on Fourth street several days ago, she chanced to spy what she believed to be her long-lost Polly. She inquired of the proprietor where he got it, and learned that it belonged to Mr. Hendee, who had left it there for sale.

Mrs. Chaplin waited on Mr. Hendee and asked him to surrender the bird, as she was positive it was the one stolen from her. Mr. Hendee said he bought the bird long since as December last, and as she did not lose hers until March 1, it could not be her parrot. Polly, however, seemed to know Mrs. Chaplin and was in an ecstasy of delight when she saw that good lady. She glibly repeated all the words Mrs. Chaplin had ever taught her, and in other ways manifested her recognition, but as Hendee still refused to give up the bird, Mrs. Chaplin swore out a search warrant, which Detective Auble served, and that is how Polly came to be in court yesterday and why she is now domiciled at police headquarters.

On Polly's cage yesterday was a placard bearing the following legend: "Police Court of the city of Los Angeles, Aug. 31, 1895. 'To County Jail and License Collector—Dear Sir: The bearer, Polly Parrot, having been arrested for talking without a license, was this day found guilty of said offense, and ordered to pay a fine of \$1, or one day in the city jail. D. C. MORRISON. 'Commitment issued.' But this was only one of Clerk Everett's monkey-and-parrot jokes.

PROBABLY WAS DRUNK.

A Mexican Wood-chopper Killed by a Train.

The man who was killed by a California Southern freight train several miles south of the city limits, Friday evening, proved to be Dolores Quinones, a Mexican woodchopper. At the inquest which was held yesterday morning at Kregelo & Brees's, the coroner's jury rendered a verdict of accidental death, exonerating the train crew from blame. Quinones had a bundle of blankets on his back and was walking on the track. The engineer mistook him for a cow and blew the whistle vigorously, but the man did not heed the warning and before the train could be stopped the engine struck him, cutting a big gash in the back of his head and breaking his right leg. Death resulted instantly. It was proved that Quinones was a hard drinker, and it is believed he was intoxicated which accounts for his not heeding the whistle of the engine.

To Move the "Crib" Women. Ground was broken yesterday in the rear of the property on the east side of Alameda street recently leased to Theodore Bauer. It is said there is to be a restaurant erected at this place. The high fence in front of the "cribs" there is said to be on the Shafer property instead of on the street. This fence has been leased for five years to McLain & Leiman, but now, on the part of Mr. Bauer it is said he has nothing more to do with the fence and if the city officials want it removed they must consult the members of the firm above named. Notice has been served on Blanche Laborde, a woman who has the lease for and who has sublet a number of the "cribs" on the Shafer property, to vacate those places by September 28. This person has a lease directly from the Shafer Bros. and it is understood the object in having the places vacated is to free all of the property so it can be turned over to Bauer. Rumor has it that new "cribs" will in the near future be erected at a considerable distance in the rear of those for which Bauer has present has the lease, and that most of the women on the west side of Alameda street will be moved over to the east side.

Licensed to Wed.

Wilbur F. Hedstrom, aged 55, a native of New York, and Eliza A. Vacy Steer, aged 37, a native of England; both residents of Los Angeles. Arthur Stealy, aged 22, a native of Iowa, and a resident of Kansas City, Mo., and Bertha Faust, aged 23, a native of Missouri, and a resident of Los Angeles. Ernest E. Holland, aged 21, a resident of Lompoc, and Nora Berton, aged 17, a resident of Los Angeles; both natives of California. William N. Barrow, aged 30, a native of Illinois, and Lillian May Burkhardt, aged 31, a native of Indiana; both residents of Los Angeles. William A. Moore, aged 34, a native of Illinois, and Henrietta Lackey, aged 21, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

Unregistered Coolies.

The scare among the coolies in San Francisco and points north of there regarding the enforcement of the McCrea exclusion act does not appear to have extended to the Chinese residents

of this city. According to the report from the North the Chinese laborers who are not registered as required by the above-mentioned act are making their way to San Francisco from the smaller towns. This is due to the fact that customs officials are making close investigations in the smaller towns. Inasmuch as Collector Wise of San Francisco proposes to strictly enforce the act in that city the unregistered coolies who have sought temporary refuge there are likely to seek other places in the near future. Collector Gaffey says he intends to ascertain if there be any unregistered coolies in this city and, if there be, to take the necessary steps looking to their deportation.

Music at the Park.

The following programme will be presented at Westlake Park this afternoon by the Los Angeles Military Band, G. Cann, director: March, "To My Comrades of 1870-71," new, (Von J. H. Amme). Overture, "Berlin as it Laughs and Cries" (Conradi). Waltz, "Visions of Paradise" (C. W. Bennett). Solo for baritone, "When the Quiet Moon is Beaming" (Schondorf)—R. S. Bannister. Polka, "Sans Facon" (G. Seidel). Cavatina by J. Raff; arranged by H. Stockton.

Intermission. Grand march, "France and America" (Emile Lefebvre). Overture, "The Jolly Robbers" (Suppe). "Trauerlied" (von R. Schumann). Selection, "Patience" (Sullivan). Waltz, "Golden Shower" (Waldteufel). Galop, "To the New Bandstand" (Schnell).

Bishop Lee in Town.

Bishop B. F. Lee of Waco, Tex., formerly editor of the Christian Recorder of the A.M.E. Church, and president of Wilberforce (O.) University, is in the city, accompanied by his wife. They are on their way to San Francisco to attend the conference of the California district of the A.M.E. Church. He will preach at the church of that denomination in Pasadena this morning and this evening at the Azusa Methodist Church on Azusa street, between San Pedro and Second streets.

Finds Keys in Boxes.

City Electrician Francis says that in inspecting the various fire-alarm boxes to make sure they are in proper condition, he frequently finds keys of one sort and another fast in the keyhole. These keys are evidently such as have been inserted by careless persons who have turned them in such a way as to get them caught so that in order to get them out a release key must be used.

Another Party of Students.

Another band of college students set forth for Stanford yesterday by steam-er. The party consisted of Messrs C. Hill, M. Ogden, L. Schopback, Dora E. Moody, Marie Morgan, Clara Stollenburg and E. Bishop, and Messrs. D. McGilray, B. E. Page, L. Freeman, H. W. Durrell, F. E. Davidson, and W. E. MacCoy.

Lieut.-Gov. Millard.

Lieut.-Gov. S. G. Millard has been spending some time at his old home in Michigan, recovering his strength after the severe illness which caused his friends so much anxiety. He cannot come home, since his house is quarantined on account of an attack of scarlet fever from which his children are suffering, so he will repair to Sacramento on his return from the East.

To Sail to Hawaii.

O. H. Harlan, Mrs. Harlan and Miss Schaffer of Long Beach are on the eve of a journey to the Hawaiian Islands. On September 3 they will set sail from San Francisco on the sailing vessel W. G. Irving and they expect to reach Honolulu about two weeks later.

Another Gasoline Store.

A small fire was started by a gasoline stove in a plumbing shop on the north side of Ninth street, between Broadway and Hill street, at 10 a.m. yesterday. Engine Company No. 8, was summoned. The damage was nominal.

Quick Wit.

(Harper's Round Table.) A comedian in a French theater once made a great hit out of a painful accident. One day, while indulging in a bit of horse-play on the stage, he hit his head violently, entirely an accident, against one of the pillars of the scene on the stage. On hearing the thud everybody uttered a cry. "No great harm done," said the comedian. "Just hard me a napkin, a glass of water, and a salt-cellar." These were brought, and he sat down, folded the napkin in the form of a bandage, dipped it in the glass, and emptied the salt-cellar on the wet part. Having thus prepared a compress according to prescription, and when everyone expected he would apply it to his forehead, he gravely rose and tied it around the pillar. The effect of his action was such that every one set him down as the readiest and wittiest man in his profession.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Another Total Eclipse of the Moon. The people of California, especially those who were fortunate enough to be at the Lowe Observatory on the 10th of March last, have still a vivid remembrance of that beautiful phenomenon as observed through C. H. Harriss' great telescope. Curiously enough at about the same hour of the evening on Tuesday next the moon will again pass into the earth's shadow and suffer a total eclipse, which will be visible throughout the American continent and from the western portion of the eastern continent.

This is a return of the total eclipse of August 28, 1877, and it will again return September 15, 1922, and like the one occurring on Tuesday evening, will be visible from California, the moon setting before the eclipse is over. As on the March eclipse, the Lowe Observatory will be open free to visitors, enabling them to see how a totally-eclipsed moon looks when brought to within 100 miles of the earth.

Partial eclipse begins at 8 o'clock. Total eclipse begins at 9:06. Middle of eclipse, 9:57. End of total eclipse, 10:48. End of partial eclipse, 11:54.

During totality Prof. Lewis Swift will show visitors the new comet through the big telescope, which cannot be seen in bright moonlight.

GRANDEST CONCERT OF THE SEASON Today at Santa Monica by the superb Los Angeles Military Band. Hear the charming young cornetist, Miss Mattie Leeb, render the Russian Fantasia. Comfortable seats for one thousand people. Concert at 8 o'clock.

Mendelssohn's "Wedding March".....(Waldteufel) Waltz—"La Barcarolle".....(Waldteufel) Overture—"William Tell".....(Rossini) Nocturne—"Monastery Bell".....(Wagner) Selection—"Attila".....(Verdi) "Russian Fantasia" (Levy).....(Verdi) "The Tyrolean and His Love".....(Wagner) Descriptive—"A Hunting Scene".....(Bucalossi) Serenade "La Barcarolle".....(Shubert) Selection—"Il Trovatore".....(Verdi) "The Honey-moon March".....(Rosey) We will run fast trains and plenty of them. Time table in this paper. Southern Pacific's round trip, 50 cents.



MME. M. YALE'S BEAUTY SECRETS.

MME. M. YALE is the most beautiful woman living or dead. Her beauty is entirely due to these remedies. They can be had of all dealers or write to Mme. Yale and she will send them upon the receipt of their price. Mme. Yale's remedies are the only natural beautifiers in the world. They are all Mme. Yale's secrets, and cannot be duplicated. \$600 is offered by Mme. Yale for the conviction of anyone counterfeiting these remedies.

PRICE LIST.

Mme. Yale's Complexion Bleach. Clears the skin of all blemishes. \$2 per bottle. Mme. Yale's Almond Blossom Complexion Cream. Whitens, cleanses, softens and refines the skin. \$1.00 per jar. Mme. Yale's Elixir of Beauty. Gives the skin a healthy glow. \$1 a bottle. Mme. Yale's Special Lotion. Cures Pimples, Blackheads and Skin Diseases. \$1.00 per bottle. Mme. Yale's Skin Food. Removes wrinkles and all traces of age. \$1.00 and 50c. Mme. Yale's Bust Food. Develops the bust and makes the neck plump. \$1.00 and 50c. Mme. Yale's Hand Whitener. \$1. Mme. Yale's Eye-lash and Eye-brow Grower. \$1. Mme. Yale's La Freckle. Only cure on earth for freckles. \$1. Mme. Yale's Famous Hair Tonic. Stops hair falling out in 3 hours, creates a luxuriant growth; only discovery known to restore the natural color to gray or faded hair. \$1.00 per bottle; 50c for 50c. Mme. Yale's Great Scott. Removes and kills forever superfluous hair. \$5.00. Mme. Yale's Mole and Wart Extractor. \$2.00. Mme. Yale's Blood Tonic. Purifies the blood, acts on liver and kidneys. \$1.00 per bottle; 50c for 50c. Mme. Yale's Fertilizer. Cures constipation. \$1.00. Mme. Yale's Complexion Powder. 50c. Mme. Yale's Beauty Soap. 25c. Mme. Yale's Fruit-cure. Celebrated cure for female weakness. \$1.00. Mme. Yale's Guide to Beauty FREE to all who write for it. Address

MME. M. YALE, Beauty and Complexion Specialist. CHICAGO, ILL.

YOU WON'T KICK

About sore feet if you wear

GOODYEAR WELT SHOES.

Only shoes that are better than hand-sewed, and cost less.

ASK YOUR SHOE MAN.

Goodyear Welts are LEATHER SHOES—not rubber.

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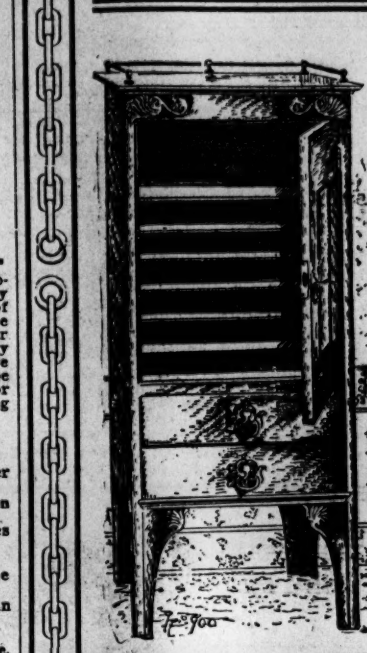
Only shoes that are better than hand-sewed, and cost less.

ASK YOUR SHOE MAN.

Goodyear Welts are LEATHER SHOES—not rubber.

GOODYEAR WELT SHOES.

To Put Your Music In.



How easy and simple it is to care for your music when you have one of our Music Cabinets. No hunting for the lost piece; no disagreeable waiting on the part of others until you've found it. And then a pretty Music Cabinet adds so much charm to a room. Our assortment of Music Cabinets is large. Every beautiful wood you want, richly ornamented in brass, and prices—we never charge too much for anything.

Four large floors of Furniture and Carpets. A stock larger than any two furniture stores in the city. Quality first every time. No shoddy made goods. Broadway is the cheapest street on which to trade.

Los Angeles Furniture Co., 225-227-229 SOUTH BROADWAY.

True Comfort Shoes.

We are peculiar. We want our Shoes to fit when you buy 'em. We are running a Shoe Store, not a "special wail" grab bag. When you once buy here we know that you are going to come back if you appreciate honest shoes and honest treatment. Other stores may copy our signs and our window displays but they are merely followers. They may follow for an hour or a day even, but that can't match the goodness of the shoes or the price lowness.

Stock---Right. Style---Right. Workmanship---Right. Fit---Right. Prices---Right. Everything---Right. Then Why Not Buy of Us?

We make a specialty of beating special sale prices. That's easy work because most special sale shoe stores take a \$2.50 shoe and mark it up to \$3.00 then down to \$2.69 then sail in. Foolish isn't it?

W. E. CUMMINGS, 110 South Spring Street. THE STORE THAT SELLS LOW EVERY DAY.

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FOUND AT LAST.

AllPave to Come to the King Lintment Medicine Company When They Have Any Malignant Disease That All the Old Remedies Have Failed to Cure.

Our advertisement is so plain and positive that no person can fail to understand it and know just what to depend upon.

One of the easiest things in the world to cure the most malignant disease known to human flesh if you only have the proper medicine to effect a permanent cure. These medicines we have, and any physician, doctor or druggist that says we have not, or that we won't permanently cure, as guaranteed in this article, is a liar and a fraud for a \$500 note, and we dare him to come up with his money.

Go to the hospital and make the tests open to the world, or stop lying and deceiving people by telling them they have something as good as a mean straight business. Our money is ready and we are here to stay. The great value of our medicines is that they do the work at once—don't wait till one is dead, but give relief at once.

For \$5.00 we guarantee to cure a case of Catarrh on earth in 30 to 50 days. One \$2 bottle of King Lintment and one \$2 bottle of Blood Purifier will cure a case of Rheumatism in 30 minutes, and permanently cure, leaving no scar. No house ought to be without it in case of accident. One bottle will cure any case of Diphtheria or Canker Sore Throat and Mouth.

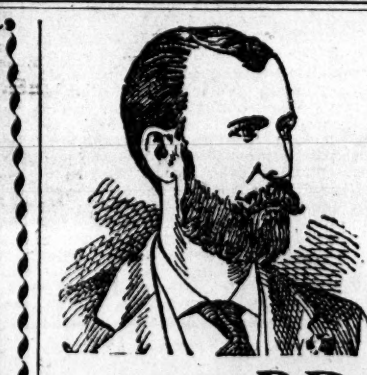
We guarantee to remove cataract, inflammation or any other disease of the eye in ten to twenty days. No knife used, nor detention from business.

Old chronic diseases of any kind or nature, male or female; cancers, tumors, spinal and Bright's disease, lung and liver diseases, all old cures and old remedies have failed to cure. King's Tonic, for weak persons, gives strength and vitality to the system and purifies the blood.

No charge for medicine. Write for our office for treatment. Price—King Lintment \$1 and \$2 per bottle. King Tonic \$2 per bottle. Cancer Medicine, \$2 and all other medicines in proportion.

All diseases successfully treated by mail. For full particulars, direct with 4 cent stamps to KING LINTMENT MEDICINE CO., 638 S. Olive street, corner Seventh, Fellier block, Los Angeles, Cal.

By calling at our office for full information we can refer you to first-class citizens of Los Angeles, Cal., and thousands of others that have used and fully tested the true merits of our medicines.



NO MONEY IN ADVANCE.

Complete Cure

Or No Pay.

THIS MEANS EVERYBODY.

DR. TALCOTT & CO.,

The only Doctors in Southern California treating

Diseases of MEN Exclusively

To show our ability, we will not ask for

A Dollar Until We Cure You

We are specialists for every form of Weakness and Diseases of Men, and nothing else.

We cure every form of Weakness in eight weeks. We cure Varicocoele in three days.

All other Diseases of which we make a specialty cured quickly and at prices within the reach of all.

Cor. Main and Third Sts., over Wells-Fargo. Office Hours: 9 to 4, 7 to 8:30. Private side entrance on Third Street.

\$15 Fifteen \$15 CASH AND

\$10 Ten \$10

A month buys any lot in the CELEBRATED

Alexandre Weil tract

Up to \$300; higher priced lots in proportion. We charge

No interest! No interest!

On deferred payments. Maps, price list and all further information can be obtained from

RICHARD ALTSCHUL, GENERAL AGENT, 1234 W. Second St., Burdick Block.



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OUR AUTUMN BUSINESS



Has opened early, and with a wonderful stimulus, the demand for both fancy and heavy goods fully meeting our anticipations, and for which we are amply prepared.

Eastern shipments are pouring in rapidly, and the new goods being opened convince us that our patrons will carry to the succeeding season agreeable memories of their dealings with us for the

FALL AND WINTER OF '95.

Colored and Black Dress Goods.	Silks.	Blanket and Linen Department.	Laces.	Notion Department.	Skirts and Corsets.	Ladies' Muslin Wear and Men's Night Shirts.
Ladies now contemplating the purchase of winter costumes should avail themselves of the extraordinary low prices prevailing in woolen fabrics. The advance has now commenced and will move upward until the present sacrifice values will be but a mere recollection. The styles we are offering are catchy and in harmony with the best tastes.	Taffeta, Surah and Japanese silks will be much favored for the coming season, and though the advance in such fabrics has been general, our usual low prices will be maintained.	Blanket and linen departments are splendidly equipped for an extensive trade. Our unequalled assortments and prices fully assuring us the large business we anticipate.	Handkerchiefs.	In our thriving Notion Department specials are at present being offered in Ostich Feather Boas and Collarettes, Belts, Shopping Bags and Ribbons that are marvels of cheapness.	Skirts that our customers like on account of their beauty, cut and good wearing qualities, and a Warner Corset that is graceful, easy and comfortable.	Ladies' Muslin Wear, excellent value, and Men's Night Shirts, in immense variety at prices that are incomparably low.
At 35 cents.	At 40 cents.	At \$1 a pair.	At 25c.	Ribbon Department.	At 50 cents.	At 25c.
38-inch all-wool navy blue Storm Serge, regular value 50c; selling for 35c per yard.	19-inch Figured Changeable Satin in a beautiful assortment of new colorings, regular price 75c; selling for 40c.	10-4 Blankets in both white and gray, very heavy and fluffy, eastern make; selling for \$1 a pair.	Chantilly Laces, all silk, 8 inches wide, in black, cream, pink, orange and heliotrope; makes a very handsome evening dress; selling for 25c per yard.	At 5c per yard.	Ladies' Black Sateen Skirts, good fast color and fine quality, full gored pattern, firmly sewed and finished with ruffle of same; selling for 50c.	Ladies' Chemise, made of good, substantial muslin, carefully sewed and neatly finished, with band at the neck, selling for 25c each.
At 50 cents.	At 50 cents.	At \$2.50 a pair.	At 80c.	At 10c per yard.	At \$2.50.	At 50 cents.
40-inch all-wool Scotch Cheviots, in the latest fall colorings, good value at 75c; selling for 50c per yard.	19-inch Changeable Surah Silk in new fall colorings superior quality, regular price 85c; selling for 60c.	10-4 White Family Blankets, heavy and durable, has a little cotton in the warp, nice, showy goods; selling for \$2.50 a pair.	Cream Chantilly lace, all silk, 10 inches wide, choice new patterns; selling for 80c per yard.	45 pieces of No. 7 all Silk, Satin and Gros Grain Ribbon, 1 1/4 inches wide, in all the new shades, including pink, blue and yellow; selling at 5c a yard.	Ladies' Black Moreen Underskirt, made of the very best quality, and warranted to retain its finish, makes the dress set well, and is of good full width, selling for \$2.50 each.	Ladies' extra fine muslin Chemise, with square-cut yoke of embroidery, finished with narrow edgings, all sizes; selling at 50c each.
At 50 cents.	At 50 cents.	At \$4.50 a pair.	At 75c.	Ladies' Shopping Bags.	At \$5.00.	At 45 cents.
38-inch Novelty Suitings, in dark grounds with small silk dots, worth 75c; selling for 50c per yard.	27-inch Japanese Silk, superior quality, perfect dye and finish, in all new evening shades, regular price 75c; selling for 50c.	11-4 Fine White Blankets, double bed size, a serviceable first-class article; selling at \$4.50 a pair.	Silk Mulls, 50 inches wide, in cream, white, pink, blue, cardinal, yellow and heliotrope; makes a very handsome evening dress; selling for 25c per yard.	At 85c each.	Ladies' Taffeta Silk Skirts in changeable effects of the following shades: light and dark cardinal, navy, mid and seal brown, plain and striped, full width and canvas stuffed bottoms; selling for \$5 each.	Ladies' heavy muslin Drawers, carefully made and well finished, with cluster of tucks and tucked ruffle; selling for 45c each.
At 75 cents.	At 75 cents.	At \$5 a pair.	At 25c.	Ladies' Belts.	At \$5 cents.	At 40 cents.
40-inch all-wool Stripe Bourettes, in the latest colorings and styles, good value at \$1; selling for 75c per yard.	20 and 22-inch Taffeta Silk in a magnificent variety of checks, plaid stripes and novelty Brocades, changeable effects, regular price \$1; selling for 75c.	11-4 Extra Fine White Family Blankets, full double-bed size, soft, handsome finish, with choice pretty borders; selling for \$5 a pair.	Dotted Tuxedo Velling, 27 inches wide, in cream, navy, brown and magpie, in a pretty assortment of new meshes; selling for 25c per y'd.	116 Ladies' Black Silk Outing Belts, with white metal and black enamel buckles and slides in pretty designs and all sizes, with 2-inch ribbons; selling at 25c each.	Babies' Underwaists, made of super-fine quality of twilled cloth, well corded with double bands around the waist, tape fastened buttons, can be used either in back or front; selling for 25c.	Ladies' extra heavy muslin skirts, with cluster of tucks and deep hem; well sewed and finished; a full range of the several lengths; selling for 40c each.
At \$1.	At 75 cents.	At \$6 a pair.	At 85c and 50c.	Parasol Department.	At 75 cents.	At 75 cents.
44-inch all-wool Scotch Suitings in rough effects, three and four-tone colorings, good value at \$1.25; selling for \$1 per yard.	24-inch Black Surah Silk, heavy quality, high luster, regular price \$1; selling for 75c.	12-4 Fine California Wool Blankets, extra size, close fine weave, pretty finish; selling at \$6 a pair.	White Sewing Silk and Chiffon black-dotted velling, 14 inches wide; selling for 85c and 50c per yard.	At \$1.25 each.	Dr. Warner's AAA Corsets, a short make with long waist, especially suitable for young ladies of medium figure, (in drab only); selling for \$1 ea.	Ladies' full-width Mother Hubbard Gowns, all embroidered yoke front, with double-yoke back and embroidered trimmings; good value; selling for 75c each.
NOVELTY PATTERN SUITS.	Glove Department.	At \$9.	At 10c.	Ladies' Capes and Waists.	At \$1.00.	At \$1.
An endless variety of styles, all the new rough weaves, Astrachans, Curled Cheviots, Crepons and Broche effects, in the latest colorings and startling effects; selling for \$8.75 to \$17.50 per suit.	Our glove department is not the least prominent of the many satisfactory features of our store, showing as it does, the very best makes and in a wide range of prices. Our Driving Gauntlets at \$1 and Suede Mousquetaire at the same price, are favorites.	13-4 Lamb's Wool White California Blankets, extra full size, the finest grade of wool; selling at \$9 a pair.	Grenadine Velling, 14 inches wide, in black, cream, brown, pink, light blue and lavender; selling for 10c per yard.	Ladies' Capes and Waists have been by their low prices a source of surprise and wonder to many, a purchase made under remarkably favorable conditions being the secret of their splendid values.	Misses' Corsets, manufactured from heavy drab Jean, well boned, easy and comfortable, in a range of sizes to fit from 12 to 17 years; selling for 75c each.	Ladies' muslin Gowns, sailor collars with deep rolling cuffs, neatly trimmed with colored embroidered edgings, in red, light-blue and navy; selling for \$1.
Black Dress Goods.	THEY FIT WELL.	At 50 cents a yard.	At 5c each.	At \$1.	Misses' and Ladies' Hosiery and Underwear.	At 50 cents.
At 35 cents.	THEY ARE MADE WELL.	Table Damask, 62 inches wide, warranted pure Irish linen, heavy strong material; selling for 50c a yard.	Ladies' white Lawn Handkerchiefs, embroidered scalloped edges, and plain, hemstitched, exceptionally cheap; selling for 5c each.	Circular and double capes, 20 inches long, in tan and brown cloth, with applique and braid trimming; former price \$2, now selling for \$1.	2 pair for 25 cents.	Men's fancy-trimmed Night Shirts, made of fine heavy muslin, cut extra full and long, trimmed with Cash's fast-color trimmings, in a large variety of neat patterns; selling for 50c each.
At 50 cents.	THE COLORS ARE CORRECT.	At 75 cents yard.	At 80c a dozen.	At \$1.50.	At 25 cents.	At 75 cents.
40-inch all-wool Fancy Weaves in dots, stripes and crepe effects, good value at 65c; selling for 50c per yard.	6-button length Taffeta Gloves, colored and black, regular sizes and kid-fitting; selling for 35c.	Table Damask, 64 inches wide, satin damask, close fine weave, first-class article; selling for 75c a yard.	Children's printed-border handkerchiefs, small, neat patterns, in a variety of different colors; selling for 30c per dozen.	Circular capes, 18 inches long, in brown and tan broadcloth, with Van Dyke point lace trimming; also double capes in tan, navy, brown and black; former price \$8, now selling for \$1.50.	Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, unbleached Maco feet, Hermsdorf dye, warranted not to crack or fade, regular made and finished, with extra spliced heels and toes; selling for 25c a pair.	Men's fancy-trimmed Night Shirts, made of "pride of the West" muslin and handsomely trimmed with silk and embroidered fronts, in a large and select assortment of very pretty patterns; selling for \$1 each.
At 65 cents.	At 75c a pair.	At \$1 a yard.	At 12 1/2c each.	At \$8.50.	At 25 cents.	At 75 cents.
52-inch all-wool English Serge, extra heavy wale, worth \$1; selling for 65c per yard.	7-button length Chamols Gloves, well made and washable, in natural and white; selling for 75c pair.	Table Damask, 72 inches wide, satin damask, extra fine and heavy, handsome patterns; selling for \$1 a yard.	Ladies' white hemstitched, pure linen Handkerchiefs, wide and narrow hems, very superior goods; selling for 12 1/2c each.	Double capes, 22 inches long, in black, tan and navy; heavy grade broadcloth; ripple collar; former price \$5.75, now selling for \$3.50.	Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf's guaranteed dye, regular made, with high spliced heels and double soles; selling for 25c a pair.	Men's twilled muslin Night Shirts, with plain and embroidered fronts, made of very good material and finished with deep yokes and cut extra full and long; selling for 75c each.
At 75 cents.	At \$1 a pair.	At \$1 a dozen.	At 5 cents.	At \$1.	At 20 cents.	At \$1.
40-inch all-wool English Crepe Soliel, good value at \$1; selling for 75c per yard.	Adler's heavy Driving Gauntlets in tan, brown and English red, medium cuff, patent stud fastenings, well made and durable; selling for \$1 a pair.	3-4 Damask Napkins, all pure linen, heavy, strong material; selling for \$1 a dozen.	Hamburg embroidery, one inch wide, made on fine cambric in a large assortment of pretty patterns, selling for 5c per yard.	Ladies' percale waists in fancy figures and stripes, have extra long sleeves and are fast colors; former price \$1.50 and \$1.75, now selling for \$1.	Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Egyptian Cotton Vests, high neck and long sleeves, French felled seams, superior quality and finish; selling for 30c each.	Men's extra-heavy twilled muslin Night Shirts, trimmed with Cash's best quality fast-color trimmings, in a large variety of very pretty patterns; selling for \$1 each.
At \$1.	At \$1 a pair.	At \$1.35 a dozen.	At 10c.	At \$1.25.	At 25 cents.	At \$1.50.
52-inch all-wool Broadcloth, heavy weight and fine finish, worth \$1.25; selling for \$1 per yard.	8-button length Suede Mousquetaire Gloves in a very handsome assortment of staple shades, excellent quality of kid, perfect in fit and finish; selling for \$1 a pair.	3-4 Damask Napkins, half bleach, 22x22, fast edges, strong and serviceable; selling for \$1.35 a dozen.	Hamburg embroidery, 2 inches wide, made on fine cambric in a real pretty assortment of new patterns, selling for 10c per yard.	Ladies' French sateen waists in navy and white and black and white polka dots, crush collar; size 32 to 42; former price \$1.75, now selling for \$1.25.	Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Cotton Vests, ocre and bleached, sleeveless and short sleeves, fashion cut, with fancy lace trimmings; selling for 25c each.	Men's fine twilled sateen Night Shirts, with silk-embroidered fronts, in cream and tan shades; selling for \$1.50 each.
\$1 to \$2.	At \$1.25 a pair.	At \$1.50 a dozen.	At 50c.	At \$2.50.	At 50 cents.	Special.
A new and complete line of Crepons in the latest weaves, with dots, figures, crystal and wave effects; selling for \$1 to \$2 per yard.	White Glace Kid Gloves with black embroidered backs, large smoked pearl buttons to match the embroidery, every pair warranted; selling for \$1.25.	3-4 Damask Napkins, full size, full bleach, fast edges, and a close fine weave; selling for \$1.50 a dozen.	Dotted Swiss Skirting, with pretty gimpure border, 27 inches deep for children's dresses; selling for 60c per yard.	Ladies' extra quality zephyr ging-ham waists, in light shades, having three separate collars, viz., crush, rolling and stand-up, these waists are made up in the latest styles; former price \$4.50 and \$5, now selling for \$2.50.	Ladies' fine white Merino Vests, patent regular make, long and short sleeves, silk bound and finished seams, ankle length drawers to match, selling at 50c a garment.	Men's all-silk and satin Four-in-hand and Neck Scarfs, in a large variety of embroidered silk crepes, Persians, light and dark fancy-figured, and white and colored brocades, all satin-lined and very latest shapes; selling for 25c.



CAREFUL ATTENTION
TO MAIL ORDERS.

FREE DELIVERY
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